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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1852. WHOLE NO. 1611.

Choice Poetry.

FROM GOLD TO GRAY.

Golden curls, profusely shed
O'er the lovely children's head,—
Sunshine, caught from summer skies,
Beauty here estamped its dyes!
Tossing in the light while free,
Radiant studies, what are ye?

Types of Time that ripples now
In bright waveless o'er the brow—
Of the hopes and feelings born,
Dancing in the careless breast,
Resemble in their unrest
Sparkling joys and welling faith,
Rising to Love's highest bourn—
Of the future, coming fair,
That may shrine with the hair.

What are ye, dark waving bands,
That, beneath the maiden's hands,
Always around her graceful head?
Fold ye fast of changeful shade
Beneath the cheek's contrasted bloom
With the poetry of gloom.

Offerings for a lover's eye;
Emblems of Love's mystery;
Hoard more sacred than richly lies—
Whiskers, while in bashfulness
Keep-sake Love delights to give—
That each fond one may receive
Every shining tress were lost,
For the maiden hath a heart
As' lost trouble, stories say,
Locks so rich hath worn away.
What of this? But friends grow spare
As the count and failing hair

Wrinkles mark and mould my,
Streaks of cold, untimely gray,
Through the locks whose youthful hue
Hath but seen of years a few?
Absence leaves an anxious care
Where less sorrowful these trace.

Portions of life's travel-soil
Footprints left by God and Toil;
Relics, too, of watching late,
That can cost was too much weight
Of the last thought—that the sun
Rose grave book of ancient lore.
To the morning's duteous sway
For the hopes of younger years;
And the coming hour's look of care
Then can fade the brightest hair.

Hail to thee, long glowing snow
Full of placid beauty, free
Of the furrowed brows that bear
Life's long story, written here;
Tho' the white locks, cast aside
After Time's service hath died.

Yes, and pleasant types are ye
Of each mourning memory
Shining from its dewell prime
To the old man's evening-time.
Mute—ye are reflections of
Words from the Heaven above his head;
Pale, but still sacred, are ye
O' his nearly risen day.
Mental; may thy locks hair
Of each glorious morning hear,
Then sit down in Heaven's light—
Messengers of light as that!

Original Novelet.

TRIAL AND TRIUMPH.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY T. S. ARTHUR.
AUTHOR OF "THE IRON HAND," "ADVICE; OR, THE MERCHANT," "THE TWO BRIDES," &c.

"Temperance Tales," &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER IV.

A day had elapsed since Emerson despatched the letter to Mary, announcing the failure of his marriage, and yet no answer had been received. Emerson had been seated from his breakfast beyond recall, ere he repented of what he had done; and from that time he was in a state of restless anxiety, which drove a vivid heaven his perceptions and all that was lovely and attractive in the girl he had been so fearless to lead to the marriage altar.

On the next morning, Miss Barker visited his store again, but looked more heart beautiful in his eyes than on the day previous; and there was in her manner a winning grace that touched his feelings. She lingered at his counter long than usual, and, in going away, remarked that she would call again in the afternoon to look at some elegant ties which Emerson said he was about to open.

"Why did I act so precipitately?" said the young man to himself, with a troubled feeling, as the graceful form of the beautiful girl faded from his eyes, yet still remained distinctly present to his mental vision. "What could I have been thinking about? So much for giving way to a mere generous impulse."

Some one entered the store of the moment. Emerson turned his head, and saw that it was the city despatch runner. How suddenly his heart did throb. The man came back to where he was standing and presented him a letter. His hands shook as he took it. It was not a sweet store, and the sunpeam was over. It was simply an order from a customer for goods.

For a short time Emerson felt as weak as if he had gone a bed of sickness, and moving slowly back to a remote part of his store, sat down to recollect his thoughts and get control of his feelings.

"Why does she not answer my letter?" he said to himself. "Can I so understand by this delay? I am entitled to at least a prompt response. Or, does she mean to treat this generous offer with silent contempt?"

An indignant emotion swelled in the heart of the young man, as the proud shrinkon to the last sentence. For a few moments he remained in deep thought. Then, turning to his desk, he took up his pen and wrote, forcibly, these few words, addressed to Mary Lynn.

"Let me ask, as a favor, that you destroy my note of yesterday, and forget that it was ever received."

Without pausing to reflect or change his sudden formed purpose, Emerson dispatched this brief communication.

It was towards evening on the day previous, when Mrs. Lynn repaired to the room of her daughter, to see what progress she was making. She found Mary sitting at a table, in the act of folding a letter which she had just written.

"Have you replied to Philip yet?" she advised.

"Yes, mother," said Mary, in a low, yet firm tone.

"How have you replied?" was the next, and eagerly asked question.

Without a word, Mary handed her mother the letter she had just written. Mrs. Lynn almost tore the folds in her excitement to get at the contents. They were so fellows, and were taken in at a glance:

"I am touched by the manner in which you have renewed your offer of marriage, and thank you most sincerely, for the generous sentiments expressed. But, deeply conscious that a union with me would be a source of bitterness to my self, I am constrained to adhere to my first decision. Philip! Try and forget me."

As the eyes of Mrs. Lynn passed to the last words, she took the letter into richness, and scattered them passionately on the floor.

"—oh is your love for me, foolish girl?"

She exclaimed.

Mary trembled in every nerve, and shrank beneath the angry glance which was fixed upon her. She felt a strong impulse to say, in a spirit of self-assertion,

"I will accept his offer." But something held her back; and she remained silent.

"Is this a time to hesitate?" resumed the mother. "When it is in your power to save yourself and family from poverty, humiliation and distress, will you refuse in obedience to some girlish fancy? Hopeless! How could you use the word in such a connection? Do you not expect happiness to come from it?"

"I do not expect much in this life," replied Mary, tears falling slowly over her face. "But I would avoid as abject misery, without contentment, a single glance into which has filled my heart with terror.

To this the mother answered only with an expression of impatience. In the silence that followed, both grew calmer. Mrs. Lynn then changed her mode of address, and sought to influence her daughter by appeals that the poor child found it almost impossible to resist. Again the struggle was renewed in her mind, and once more she gained the victory over the clouds and shadows of doubt. A further time for reflection was granted. The anguish of the night that followed, Mary did not attempt to paint in words. Rest was her sleep and sadly troubled; and the morning light found her unrefreshed by sat. When she thought of accepting the offer, her whole nature appeared to rise in rebellion against it; and when she thought of her mother, her heart grew faint, and she shrunk from the trial that was before her.

Twice during the morning had Mrs. Lynn appealed to Mary against a long delay.

"It is not just to Philip to keep him thus in suspense," she said.

But Mary was not prepared to act.

It was about eleven o'clock, and the despatch letter girl was waiting another answer to Emerson's offer of marriage—it was the same as the first—when Mrs. Lynn heard him her room with a pale, agitated face, and an open letter in her hand.

"Mad girl! See what your delay has wrought!" she exclaimed, flinging the letter on the table before Mary, who caught it up eagerly. It was from Emerson, and read:—Let me ask, as a favor, that you destroy my note of yesterday, and forget that it was ever received."

"Thank God!" murmured the kind and tempted girl, as clasping her hands together, and lifting upwards her eyes that were suddenly filled with tears. "Thank God! It is over!"

Then covering her face with her hands, she sobbed until every nerve and muscle quivered in the intensity of her emotion.

CHAPTER V.

We pass over two years with but a glance at its events. The disappointment of Mrs. Lynn, at the failure of her hopes in the conquest of Mr. Emerson, was very great, and her feelings, in consequence, much embittered towards her daughter, who, she thought, had ruined her happy. Misfortune rarely comes alone. So it proved in the case of Mrs. Lynn. The five thousand dollars, saved out of the wreck of her property, were deposited, at interest, in one of the city banks, until such time as a good investment of the sum could be made. The failure of the bank, however, in which the deposit was withdrawn, swept away this poor remnant of her fortune, and left her helpless and almost penniless.

To a weak minded woman whose heart is filled with a love of the world, a reverse like this is overpaying. Such a woman was Mrs. Lynn. Up to this time, since parting with her depreciated stock at ten dollars a share, she had sought to keep up the old appearances of things in order to maintain her position in the eyes of society. Her daughter's speedy rejection of so good an offer as that made by Emerson, tried her sorely. But she still hoped that Mary would change her mind. She had, therefore, kept up a genteel establishment, and had even increased the style of her dress, and the manner in which she received company. But, with the failure of the bank, all was changed. Her means of living were gone, and she was left penniless and dependent.

As a usual in such cases, only a few friends were found to come and say words of comfort and encouragement. To many of these she was a stranger in her prosperity. Mrs. Lynn, completely prostrate in mind and body, kept her bed and refused to see company. In this retirement from the fray, Mary wrote to her brother, a lad in his seventeenth year, who was away at school, advising him of the total wreck of their fortunes, and desiring him to come home immediately. His reply was affectionate, and full of sympathy. He was then William by three years, was at home; and his presence and attentions seemed to buoy up the sunmore. This action on the part of Mary gave offence to her mother, who seemed her of taking upon herself more than she was entitled to assume. This Mary bore without reply; but, when the mother desired her son to return to school immediately, she did not hesitate to ask—

"What are we to pay the expense?"

"One would think that your tongue would cleave to the roof of your mouth with such a question!" was the unfeeling retort of Mrs. Lynn. "For this extremity we may thank Mary."

Mary drooped her head meekly, and remained silent.

"William must go back to school," said the mother, firmly. "He must complete his education at any sacrifice."

"We have nothing to sacrifice, mother," urged the boy, "save the little income of Mary's property

ADDRESS OF THE WEST CHESTER WOMAN'S CONVENTION.

[The following eloquent and impressive Address, written by Miss Ann Preston, was adopted by the recent Woman's Rights Convention, as an exposition of its principles and purposes. We copy it, in order that our readers may see for themselves of what these ladies complain, and what they really want.—*Editor Sat. Eve. Post.*]

The question is repeatedly asked by those who have thought but little upon the subject of woman's position in society, "What does woman want more than she possesses already? Is she not beloved, honored, guarded, cherished? Wherein are her rights infringed, or her liberties curtailed?

Glowing pictures have been drawn of the fitness of the present relations of society, and of the beauty of woman's dependence upon the protecting love of man, and frightful visions have been evoked of the confusion and perversion of nature which would occur if the doctrine of the equal rights of man and woman was once admitted.

The idea seems to prevail that movements for the elevation of woman arise not from the legitimate wants of society, but from the vague restlessness of unquiet spirits; not from the serene dictates of wisdom, but from the headlong impulses of fanaticism.

We come not here to argue the question of the relative strength of intellect in man and woman, for the reform which we advocate depends not upon its settlement.

We place not the interests of woman in antagonism to that of her brother, for

"The woman's cause is man's,
They rise or sink together,
Dwarfed or God-like, bond or free."

We maintain not that woman should lose any of that refinement and delicacy of spirit which, as a celestial halo, ever encircles the pure in heart.

We contend not that she shall become noisy and dictatorial, and abjure the quiet graces of life.

We claim not that she, any more than her brother, should engage in any vocation, or appear in any situation to which her nature and abilities are not fitted.

But we ask for her, as for man, equality before the law, and freedom to exercise all her powers and faculties under the direction of her own judgment and volition.

When a woman dies, leaving behind her husband and children, no appraisers come into the desolated home to examine the effects; the father is the guardian of his offspring; the family relation is not invaded by law. But when a man dies the case is entirely different; in the hour of the widow's desolation, strangers come into the house to take an inventory of the effects, strangers are appointed to be the guardians of her children, and she, their natural care-taker, thenceforth has no legal direction of their interests; strangers decide upon the propriety of the sale of the property—earned, perhaps, by her own and her husband's mutual efforts—and her interest in the estate is coolly designated as the "*widow's incumbrance!*"

In the extremity of her bereavement, there is piled upon her, not only the dread of separation from her children, but that of being sent homeless from the spot where every object has been consecrated by her tenderest affections.

Nor is the practical working of this law better than its theory; all over the country there are widows who have been made doubly desolate by its provisions—widows separated from their children, who, if they had had the disposal of their own and their husband's mutual property, might have retrieved their circumstances, and kept the household band together.

We ask for such change in public sentiment as shall procure the repeal of this oppressive law.

We ask that woman shall have free access to vocations of profit and honor, the means of earning a livelihood and independence for herself! As a general rule, profitable employments are not considered open to woman, nor are her business capabilities encouraged and developed by systematic training. Gloomy must be the feelings of the father of a family of young daughters when he is about to bid farewell to the world, if he is leaving them without the means of pecuniary support. Their brothers may go out into society, and gain position and competency; but for them there is but little choice of employment, and, too often, they are left with repressed and crippled energies to pine and chafe under the bitter sense of poverty and dependence.

Their pursuits are to be determined, not by their inclination, judgment and ability, as are those of man, but by the popular estimate of what is proper and becoming. In Turkey, public delicacy is outraged if a woman appears unveiled beyond the walls of the Harem; in America, a sentiment no less arbitrary presumes to chalk out for her the precise boundaries of womanly propriety; and she who ventures to step beyond them, must do it at the peril of encountering low sneers, coarse allusions, and the withering imputation of want of feminine delicacy.

Even for the same services woman generally receives less than man. The whole tendency of our customs, habits and teaching, is to make her *dependent*—dependent in outward circumstances, dependent in spirit.

As a consequence of her fewer resources marriage has been to her the great means of securing position in society. Thus it is that this relation, which should ever be a "holy sacrament"—the unbiased and generous election of the free and self-sustained being, too often is degraded into a mean acceptance of a shelter from neglect and poverty!

We ask that woman shall be trained to unfold her whole nature; to exercise all her powers and faculties.

It is said that the domestic circle is the peculiar province of woman; that "men are what mothers make them." But how can that woman who does not live for self culture and self-development, who has herself no exalted objects in life, imbue her children with lofty aspirations, or train her sons to a free and glorious manhood?

She best can fulfil the duties of wife and mother, who is fitted for other and varied usefulness.

The being who lives for one relation only, cannot possess the power and scope which are required for the highest excellence even in that one. If the whole body is left without exercise, one arm does not become strong; if the tree is stunted in its growth, one branch does not shoot into surpassing luxuriance.

That woman whose habits and mental training enable her to assist and sustain her husband in seasons of difficulty, and whose children rely on her as a wise counsellor,—commands a life-long reverence, far deeper and dearer than can be secured by transient accomplishments, or the most refined and delicate imbecility.

All women are not wives and mothers, but all have spirits needing development, powers that grow with their exercise.

Those who are best acquainted with the state of society, know that there is, at this time, a vast amount of unhappiness among women for want of free outlets to their powers; that thousands are yearning for fuller development, and a wider field of usefulness. The same energies which in man find vent in professions, and in the thousand forms of business and study, must find an ennobling channel in woman, else they will be frittered away in trifles, or turned into instruments to prey upon their possessor.

To follow the empty round of fashion, to retail gossip and scandal, to be an ornament in the parlor, or a mere drudge in the kitchen, to live as an appendage to any human being, does not fill up or satisfy the capacities of a soul awakened to a sense of its true wants, and of the far-reaching and mighty interests which cluster around its existence.

We protest against the tyranny of that public sentiment which assigns any arbitrary sphere to woman.

God has made the happiness and development of His creatures to depend upon the free exercise of their powers and faculties. Freedom is the law of beauty, written by His fingers upon the human mind, and the only condition upon which it can attain to its full stature, and expand in its natural and beautiful proportions.

It is recognized, in reference to man, that his judgment, opportunities and abilities are the only proper measure of his sphere. "The tools to him who can use them." But the same principles are not trusted in their application to woman, lest, forsooth, she should lose her feminine characteristics, and like the lost pleiad, forsake her native sphere!

It seems to be forgotten that the laws of nature will not be suspended; that the human mind, when released from pressure, like water, must find its own level; that woman cannot, if she would, cast away her nature and instincts; that it is only when we are left free to obey the inward attractions of our being, that we fall into our natural place, and move in our God-appointed orbits.

We ask that none shall dare to come in between woman and her Maker, and with unhallowed hands attempt to plant their shallow posts, and draw their flimsy cords around the Heaven-wide sphere of an immortal spirit!

We maintain that God has not so failed in His adaptations, as to give powers to be wasted, talents to be wrapped in a napkin, and that the possession of faculties and capabilities is the warrant of nature, the command of the All-Wise for their culture and exercise.

We believe that the woman who is obeying the convictions of her own soul, and whose ability is commensurate with her employment, is ever in her own true sphere, whether in her quiet home she is training her children to nobleness and virtue, or is standing as a physician by the bed of sickness and sorrow,—whether, with Elizabeth Fry, she is preaching the Gospel of glad tidings to the sad dwellers in prison, or, like the Italian, Laura Bassi, is filling a Professor's chair, and expounding philosophy to admiring and instructed listeners.

While we demand for woman a more complete physical, intellectual and moral education, as the means of strengthening and beautifying her own nature, and of ennobling the whole race, we also ask for a more elevated standard of excellence and moral purity in *man*; and we maintain that if there is any place of resort, or any employment in society, which, *necessarily*, would sully the delicacy of woman's spirit, in that man also must be contaminated and degraded.

Woman, indeed, should wear about her, wherever she moves, the protecting investment of innocence and purity, but not less is it requisite that he who is the companion of her life, should guard his spirit with the same sacred and beautiful covering.

We believe that woman, as an accountable being, cannot innocently merge her individuality in that of her brother, or accept from him the limitation of her sphere.

In all life's great extremities, she also is thrown upon her inward resources, and stands alone. Man cannot step in between her and the "accusing angel" of her own conscience; alone in the solitude of her spirit she must wrestle with her own sorrows; none can walk for her "the valley of the shadow of death!" When her brother shall be able to settle for her accountabilities, and "give to God a ransom for her soul," then, and not till then, may she rightly commit to him the direction of her powers and activities.

We ask, in fine, for the application of the fundamental principles of Christianity and Republicanism to this, as to all other questions of vital importance; and appealing to all who desire the progression and happiness of the whole race, we ask them, as magnanimous men and true women, to examine this subject in the spirit of a generous and candid investigation.

Miscellaneous.

IMPORTANT MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

We have ourselves experienced, and too often had occasion to sympathize with others, in the pangs of dreading and seeing the inroads of one or the other of those direful maladies,—scarlet fever, measles, and small-pox,—which invade the happy abode of families like demons of misery and destruction, carrying off the most beloved objects of our affections, and leaving our homes desolate and gloomy! We hail, therefore, with joy any discovery which may hold out a fair promise of delivering our species from those dreaded destroyers which sit like an incubus on the enjoyments of the family hearth, and fill the hearts of parents with constant apprehensions.

A discovery of this kind our readers will find in the following statements, which we lay before them in as plain and popular a manner as the nature of the subject will admit, in anticipation of a more elaborate and comprehensive treatise on the subject, to appear in some of our scientific journals.

Dr. William Schmoele, of this city, has been studying, for the last seven or eight years, with great zeal, the nature, origin, and most scientific treatment of contagious diseases, and arrived, with others, before and after him, at the conclusion, that contagious diseases are local inflammations, caused by the growth and development, on the mucous surfaces of the human body, of exceeding fine parasitical plants, or animalcula, of which two kinds—viz: the favus plant, causing the *tinea capitis favosa*, and the itch insect, causing the itch—are well known to the scientific members of the profession. The parasites of other diseases, such as small-pox, scarlet fever, measles, etc., have not yet been so positively detected, and their existence is only proved by many striking analogies and strong probabilities.

So well sustained, however, did Dr. S. consider the theory of the parasitical character of the contagia, that he proposed, about six years ago, in a lecture on this subject, delivered before the German Medical Society of Paris, to extinguish all contagious diseases in their commencement, or in any stage of their development, by destroying their parasitical causes by local applications of solutions of corrosive sublimate, or other poisonous salts,—in such proportions, however, as to effect the destruction of the parasites without injuring the patients. He proved, also, as far as the nature of the subject admitted, that the same object might be attained through arresting the farther development of the parasites, by depriving them of one or more of the essential conditions of their organic development, viz.: nutritive substance (albumen, or mucus,) solving fluid (water,) sufficient temperature, and oxygen. Hence the great effect of the cold water treatment for contagious diseases, and the successful applications made by enveloping the body of the patient in a coat of grease, by which the oxygen of the air is excluded from penetrating the epidermis to the malpighian mucus, in which the parasites appear mostly to develope themselves.

Since his return from Europe, in 1846, Dr. S. has applied the methods proposed by him in his practice, and found his greatest anticipations fully realized. He had, however, to contend with many difficulties, arising from his own cautious progress, as well as also chiefly from the many prejudices prevailing in the public respecting the nature of such diseases, which made the idea of arresting their progress appear hazardous, etc.

For the last two years he has carried out the new principle of treatment in nearly every case of contagious disease that came under his care. The treatment pursued in most cases was the following, as far as *small-pox*, and its modifications (varioloid, varicellea, etc.,) *scarlet fever*, and *measles*, are concerned:

As soon as the nature of the disease was ascertained, he had the whole body of the patient washed with chlorinated water, prepared by solving one ounce of fresh chlorinated lime in a pint of warm water, which was used immediately while warm. The washing was done with a soft sponge, slowly and effectually, so as to soak the skin well, in order to reach the parasitical formations beneath the epidermis. This process of washing was, for the greater security of the patient, repeated after four, six or eight hours, when the disease was completely arrested in its progress, and the patient considered well. In cases, however, in which the disease had made considerable progress, before the application of the wash, the existing symptoms, although checked in their progress, required some attention and medication.

Simultaneously with the external application of chlorinated water, the patient received ten, or more, doses of corrosive sublimate, each dose containing abut the 30th part of a grain, which was solved in a wine glassful of water, and given at intervals of two or three hours.—This was done for the purpose of liberating the mouth and throat and the alimentary canal from what contagious substances had located there, such small doses of sublimate being not only perfectly harmless, but invigorating to the digestive organs of the patient. This treatment appears to be perfectly successful, and subjects the patients to no evil consequences whatever.

Those formidable enemies to childhood, the small-pox, scarlet fever and measles, if treated in this manner, at their first appearance—say when the first eruption shows itself in the throat or face,—disappear with all their concomitant symptoms. The treatment is, besides, so agreeable to the patients, that they generally ask for the second application of the wash. We learn that this treatment has, of late, been introduced into several hospitals in Europe.—*American Courier.*

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN CENTRAL AFRICA.—According to one of Bayard Taylor's recent letters from the Nile, an Arab tribe, called the Hassaniyahs, have very peculiar notions of the "rights of woman"—a subject much discussed in these days. When a woman is married, her father reserves one-fourth of her life thenceforth for her own use, and the husband is obliged to respect this reservation. Every fourth day she is released from the marriage vow, and if she loves some one else better than her husband, he can dwell in her tent that day, obliging the husband himself to retire.

Mr. Taylor also gives us this piece of curious information respecting the social laws of the same tribe:

"Their hospitality is such, moreover, that if a stranger visits one of their settlements, they furnish him, for four days, with a house and wife. They should add a family of children, and then their hospitality would be complete. No reproach whatever attaches to the woman on account of this temporary connection. The Hassaniyeh, in other respects, are not more immoral than other tribes, and these customs appear to be connected in some manner with their religious faith."

THE REV. DR. BARNES.—A friend writing us from Philadelphia, says, in some agreeable comments upon our remarks on authorship, that the Rev. Dr. Barnes "has lost more by economising time than he will ever gain by his books, viz.: his eyesight. The sight of one eye, I am told, is nearly gone, and the other strongly sympathises with it. His congregation are about to send him to Europe." This is painful intelligence, although it is scarcely surprising, when it is remembered that for twenty years, we believe, Dr. B. has risen at 4 o'clock, and prosecuted his literary labors until 8 or 9 o'clock. We saw this example of industry highly commended to young men a few days ago, in a contemporary journal, but this result shows that, in common with all other practices good in themselves, even early rising and industry may be carried to an improper, because injurious, extent. There is sound economy in the injunction, "Let your *moderation* be known."—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

☞ A Mr. Leclerc, of Liege, in Belgium, has succeeded in getting four successive crops in one year from a single potato; he employs very early kinds, and plants the same for each crop.

☞ Hon. Daniel Baldwin, of Montpelier, Vt., had a daughter who became very deaf at three years of age, and remained so until eighteen. She was then cured by the combined juice of onion and tobacco. The tobacco was placed within the onion, which was then roasted, and the juice was dropped into the ear.

☞ Mr. Nahum Thomas, of Plymouth, Mass., was lately divorced from his wife, by the Supreme Court, and married Miss Abby Kempton, all within 24 hours.

☞ A Jerseyman gives the following advice to gardeners:—"To cure hens from scratching up your garden beds, you cut their dainty scratchers off, just below their heads."

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1852.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - - - $5 00 Per Annum.
8 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $10 00 "
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20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) $20 00 "

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that the *postage is just the same on a first-class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Gen. Pierce, of N. H., Nominated.

The Democratic National Convention met according to appointment, and organized by the unanimous election of J. G. Davis, of Indiana, as President. A Committee of one from each State was appointed by the respective delegations to examine the credentials of delegates. This Committee afterwards reported, stating that the delegates from Georgia represented by Mr. Cohen, were the organized representatives of the Democracy of that State, and recommending that they be admitted to seats. As the delegates headed by Mr. Jackson, also represented a portion of the Georgia Democracy, they advised that they also should be admitted, and that said delegation united, cast the vote of the State. This was concurred in by the Convention.

The Committee further reported in relation to the contested seat from the second district of Massachusetts, giving the seat to N. J. Lord, instead of to Robert Rantoul, and this was concurred in by yeas 194, nays 83.

As to General Commander, who claimed to represent one district in South Carolina, they said they had received nothing to warrant such a claim, but the proceedings of a meeting of about fifty persons. So the General, who shone so largely in 1848, was shorn of *all* his glory—the views of the Committee being sustained by the Convention, in spite of all his efforts to the contrary.

The two-thirds rule relative to nominations, was adopted by 288 yeas to 13 nays.

A resolution to the effect that the platform of the party should be settled before going into the balloting for a Presidential candidate, was supported by Mr. Wise, of Va., Mr. Nabers, of Miss., &c., and opposed by Soulé, of Louisiana, and others—the most potent argument urged against it was, that it was contrary to the regular usage, and the vote being taken by States, it was laid on the table as follows:

Yeas—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Mississippi, Louisiana, Michigan, Florida, Iowa, Wisconsin, Tennessee, and Illinois—15.
Nays—Pennsylvania, Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, and California; Georgia not voting.
The following States were divided:—New York 21 yeas, 11 nays; Ohio 17 yeas, 6 nays. Result, yeas 155; nays 121; so the resolution was laid on the table.

The balloting then commenced. We have not the room, nor is it needful, to chronicle the details of 49 ballots. The following are the first eight ballots, which are sufficient to show the original preferences of the Convention:—

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.
Cass	116	118	119	115	114	114	113	113
Buchanan	93	95	94	89	88	88	88	88
Douglass	[illegible]	[illegible]	21	31	34	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Marcy	27	27	26	25	26	25	26	26
Butler	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Houston	8	6	7	7	8	8	9	9
Lane	13	13	13	12	13	13	13	13
Dodge	—	3	2	3	3	3	3	3
Dickinson	—	1	—	—	1	1	1	1
Blank	—	1	1	—	—	—	—	—
	279	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Necessary to a choice	186	186	186	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Cass men, finding that no result was likely to be obtained, then shifted their votes, until the 29th ballot stood as follows:—

Buchanan	91	Butler	[illegible]
Douglass	92	Lane	13
Cass	27	Houston	[illegible]
Marcy	26	Dickinson	1

The highest vote obtained by Mr. Buchanan was on the twenty-second ballot, when, and on the twenty-third, he received 104.

The highest vote received by Judge Douglass was on the thirtieth and thirty-first ballots, when he received 92.

Finding that neither Buchanan nor Douglass could do much better than Cass had done, the Convention settled back to about its starting place on the 33rd ballot, as follows:—

Cass	123	Butler	1
Buchanan	72	Houston	6
Douglass	62	Dickinson	1
Marcy	25		

For Cass—Maine, 2; New Hampshire, 5; Massachusetts, 8; Connecticut, 3; New York, 11; New Jersey, 7; Delaware, 3; Maryland, 8; Louisiana, 6; Ohio, 19; Kentucky, 12; Tennessee, 7; Indiana, 13; Missouri, 8; Michigan, 6; Iowa, 2; California, 2.
For Buchanan—Maine, 1; Pennsylvania, 27; Virginia, 15; North Carolina, 4; Georgia, 10; Alabama, 9; Tennessee, 3; California, 1.
For Douglass—Maine, 5; Vermont, 3; Massachusetts, 1; Rhode Island, 4; Connecticut, 3; New York, 23; North Carolina, 4; Mississippi, 7; Ohio, 3; Tennessee, 2; Illinois, 11; Arkansas, 4; Florida, 3; Iowa, 2; Wisconsin, 5; California, 1.
For Marcy—Massachusetts, 2; New York, 23.
For Houston—Massachusetts, 1; Ohio, 1; Texas, 4.
For Butler—Ohio, 1.
For Dickinson—Florida, 1.

This was on Friday evening, several sessions having been consumed in the delightful occupation of balloting. The above result was telegraphed that night to all parts of the Union, and the Cass men through the country the next morning were in the highest spirits, and spoke with the greatest urbanity to all their "Young America" acquaintances, admitting that Douglass was a "trump," and that his turn might come one of these days.

The next morning, upon the 35th ballot, however, Mr. Cass reached "the highest point of all his greatness," being 131 votes; and from this meridian altitude his sun hastened to its setting. By a system of gradual subtraction, his life blood—or, in other words, his votes—were drained from him, until we find him at length on the 48th ballot down to 73, as follows:—

Marcy	[illegible]	Houston	1
Cass	73	Dickinson	1
Pierce	49	Boyd	1
Douglass	[illegible]	Butler	1
Buchanan	[illegible]		

But, to make the story clear, we must inform our readers, that Virginia, which, although having only a majority of one in her Delegation for Buchanan, had steadily thrown her whole vote for that gentleman—such being a somewhat "old fogey" and anti-democratic custom of hers—on the 31st ballot cast her votes, the first, we believe, which had been given, for Gen. Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire. The General, however, did not seem to take at first—his vote running along as follows on the successive ballots, 15, 30, 29, 29, 29, 29, 29, 29, 29, 29,—until the 46th ballot, when it took a leap to 41, and then, on the 47th and 48th ballots, to 49.

But it was now evident that the bottom had been reached. A feeling spread through the Convention and the galleries—*piercing* to the hearts of the bosom-friends of Cass, Buchanan, Douglass, Marcy, &c.,—that the next ballot would chronicle a political stampede, only equalled by that which a similar Convention had witnessed eight years before. Their apprehension was just—the following was the result of the 49th and last ballot, all the States changing their votes in favor of Pierce, except Ohio, which cast 2 for Cass, 2 for Douglass, and 1 for Butler:—

Pierce,	281	Douglass,	2
Cass,	2	Butler,	1

And so General Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, was, to the amazement probably of 24,999,975 people out of the 25,000,000 which compose this wonderful Union, nominated as the candidate of the Democratic party for the Presidency of the United States.

At the next session, the Convention went into a ballot for a candidate for the Vice Presidency. The first ballot was as follows:—

Pillow	25	Wm. R. King	126
Atchison	25	Butler	27
Rusk	12	Strange	23
Jefferson Davis	2	Downs	30
Weller	30	H. Cobb	2

Upon the second ballot, Ex-Senator King, of Alabama, received the unanimous vote of the Convention, with the exception of the eleven votes of Illinois, which were given for Jefferson Davis. Both the nominations were then unanimously ratified, amid great demonstrations of enthusiasm.

Telegraphic notes were received from Messrs. Douglass, Cass, and Houston, approving of the nominations, and pledging their support to General Pierce.

The Democratic platform was then reported, and adopted with but few dissenting voices, and amid great enthusiasm. It is the old platform, with some additional planks. It endorses the Compromise measures; pledges the party to oppose all further agitation of the Slavery question, in and out of Congress; and takes ground against the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, or any alteration calculated to impair its efficiency. Among the resolutions is one stating that the Federal Government is a Government of limited character; that the Constitution ought to be strictly construed; and that it is "inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful Constitutional powers." The celebrated Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798-99 are also endorsed, and the war with Mexico justified. The last resolution is as follows. We thought, when we commenced reading it, that it was about to treat of Intervention and Non-Intervention in European affairs:—

Resolved, That in view of the condition of the popular institutions in the old world, a high and sacred duty is devolved, with increased responsibility, upon the Democracy of this country, as the party of the people, to uphold and maintain the rights of every State, and thereby the union of the States, and to sustain and advance among us constitutional liberty, by continuing to resist all monopolies and exclusive legislation, for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many, and by a vigilant and constant adherence to those principles and compromises of the Constitution which are broad enough and strong enough to embrace and uphold the Union as it was, the Union as it is, and the Union as it should be, in the full expression of the energies and capacity of this great and progressive people.

It was resolved that the next Democratic National Convention should be held at Cincinnati, and that each State shall be entitled to (and have seats provided for) twice the number of delegates it has in the electoral college, and *no more*. A committee of five members—three from the South, and two from the North—was then appointed to inform the candidates of their nomination, and the Convention adjourned after an arduous session of five days.

In closing this summary of the Convention, it is proper to give some account of the distinguished gentleman who has received the nomination for the Presidency. Gen. Pierce was not entirely unthought of as a candidate, for his name was among those to whom Mr. Scott, of Va., addressed his famous letter relative to the vetoing of any repeal of the Fugitive Law. Gen. Pierce, however, was one of the two—General Butler being the other—who did not reply. Inasmuch, however, as Virginia took the lead in securing his nomination, and as he has been telegraphed "all right," to Richmond, Charleston, &c., we have little doubt that he occupies the same position as Messrs. Buchanan, Cass, Douglass, &c.

General Pierce is a native of Hillsborough County, New Hampshire—the birth-place of Webster and Cass. He was born in 1805, and is now, therefore, about 47 years of age. His father, Gen. Benjamin Pierce, was once Governor of New Hampshire. Franklin—the son—graduated at Dartmouth, embraced the profession of the law, entered politics, was elected to the Legislature, then to Congress, then, at the age of 30, chosen United States Senator from New Hampshire. Upon resigning his seat in the Senate, he returned to his profession; remaining in private life, until appointed by President Polk one of the Brigadier-Generals authorized to be raised for the additional regiments recruited for the Mexican war. General Pierce joined the Army when it had arrived before the City of Mexico, at the head of a reinforcement of three thousand men. At Contreras his regiment participated. The ground was very broken—being full of rocks, gullies, ravines, &c.—and the General's horse having stumbled, and thrown him, he was much injured, and effectually put *hors de combat*. The battle was won, however, and General Pierce, though still suffering from the injuries received on the field of Contreras, soon after took his place at the head of his brigade. Gen. Scott, in his official account of the battle of San Antonio, says, "I sent Pierce (just able to keep his saddle) with his brigade, Pillow's division, conducted by Capt. Lee, engineer, by a third road, a little further to the left, to attack the enemy's right and rear, in order to favor the movement upon the Convent (by Worth and Pillow) and cut off the enemy's retreat towards the Capital. All the movements," he says, "were conducted with alacrity by our gallant troops and commanders," and the battle was won, making the second brilliant achievement that morning. The troops then prepared for the third victory at Churubusco, where the entire Mexican force, twenty-seven thousand men, was posted. This was a series of engagements, in which all the divisions of the army were employed. Pierce's brigade was under Shields, a senior brigadier. Shields's duty was to turn the enemy's works, to prevent the escape of the garrison. General Scott says, "the action was long, hot, and varied, but ultimately, success crowned the zeal and gallantry of our troops.—Brigadier-General Pierce, from the hurt of the evening before—under pain and exhaustion—fainted in the action." Scott calls him, in his report, the "gallant Pierce."

As to the reception of the nomination by the masses of the party, we judge by the telegraphic reports that, in some places, it was quite enthusiastic. So far as our own experience extends, the rank and file—particularly the friends of Mr. Cass—were rather chagrined—and asked somewhat disdainfully, "Who is Gen. Pierce?"—but, doubtless, they will wheel into solid column in a few days, or weeks, and the country will be astonished ere long to learn how great a man has been, like the rose told of by the poet, "blushing unseen," and "wasting his fragrance on the desert air" of Concord, New Hampshire.

Well, there is one lesson taught by this nomination not at all displeasing to us, and that is this: That the chances of obtaining the Presidency, are not increased, but rather lessened, by showing too much anxiety, and using every exertion, to win it. It is our opinion that no man should take even the first step to secure a nomination for *any* office. That proper delicacy and self-respect demand such a course, we think every high-minded man will sustain us in asserting. And now that it is proved that modesty and delicacy are equally, if not more politic than the opposite qualities, we trust that we shall see them more frequently exhibited in the actions of our statesmen and politicians.

On the other hand, there is much truth in the following remarks of the Evening Bulletin:—

In the adoption of the system, of which the Baltimore nomination furnishes an exemplar, there are evils of a more lasting and serious nature to be deplored. The lowering of the *morale* of politics is a misfortune which is felt not only in the present generation, but must operate on the national character for all time to come. One great incentive to patriotic services—the hope of popular appreciation and reward—is removed, for those who have served longest and best are not rewarded. The honors of office are withheld from them to be bestowed upon those whose chief merit is their absence of demerit, and whose chief distinction is their obscurity. More than this, encouragement is given to the lowest class of demagogues to follow the path of intrigue thus successfully pursued by others, and to assail the men of merit who have been before the people for years, in the hope that either they themselves, or some pliant tool of theirs, may slip into the Presidential nomination. It will be a lamentable thing for the country when it is discovered that services and talents are no recommendation to public confidence and public honors; when the axiom that Republics are ungrateful is reduced to a general practice, and *negative* rather than *positive* qualifications are wished for in a Presidential candidate. This point in our national history seems to have arrived, and the result of Saturday is an illustration of it. General Pierce may be elected, and may make an admirable President. In all our speculations on the subject, we do not mean to cast any doubt upon his capacity or purity of character. *But the Presidential office should not be submitted to a possibility.* The qualifications for it should be known after long trial, and no one should be considered fitted to sit in the chair of Washington, unless he has proved his fitness for it by services to the State which all have been witness to.

As to Mr. King, of Alabama, the candidate for the Vice Presidency, he is so well known through his 25 years in the Senate, that little need be said relative to him. He is a native of North Carolina, and about 65 years of age; rather inclined to what are called Southern State Rights' views, though acquiescing in the Compromise; and, in answer to Mr. Scott, said he would veto, if chosen President, any repeal or modification of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Having thus put our Democratic readers, in a comparatively few words, in possession of all the essential proceedings, &c., of their National Convention, we promise to do as much for our Whig ones when their Convention shall assemble and determine its standard bearer.

THE MORMONS.

We have received the following letter from our Mormon correspondent:—

Mr. Editor—When I first asked a hearing through your columns, it was to present to the world the peculiar DOCTRINES of our Church, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. I sent you an article showing the distinction which we make between Regeneration and the New Birth, (which I do consider a very important point to establish, and) which is amongst the principal peculiarities which distinguish us from most, if not all other churches. This article you declined publishing, saying that although important, you thought not so in the present connection, and asked for information on other subjects. I responded to your call as clearly as I was capable, and yet you seem to have misapprehended my meaning in several instances. First.—In my article concerning "Spiritual Wifehood," (published in your paper of April 3rd,) I state distinctly, "that it is not polygamy, nor has it any resemblance whatever." But that the female may choose a male member "from whom she may receive spiritual council, advice, &c.," comparing it to a Methodist class meeting as the most apt illustration at command.

In your paper of the 17th of April, is an editorial pronouncing my explanation a "doctrine of devils." In that paper you make me to say (after your allusion to the practice of Friends advising betrothed parties, &c.,) that we "permit those who never expect to be man and wife in a legal sense—mere spiritual lovers—to place themselves in the very whirlpool of temptation." Did I call them Spiritual lovers? Is there one word in my article which will bear that construction? I deny it, and pronounce it a calumny! A gross and inexcusable libel. I never wrote it, spoke it, or thought it. You should not have so represented me.

Secondly! In your paper of May 15th, after finding fault with the President for nominating Mormons to office, &c., you attempt to give "an extract from the Mormon Bible, recently eulogized in our columns by an Elder among the Saints." Did I call it The Mormon Bible? I pronounce it a slander. This standing dish furnished to repast to those who feast on slander, was printed in the daily bills of fare. The Book of Mormon has been frequently presented as the MORMON BIBLE by our open, avowed enemies, whose aim is to misrepresent us and our peculiar Doctrines; but that an honorable Editor should, twice, in one short editorial relating to an article published in his own paper so recently, entirely misrepresent me in this important point, is indeed strange!! For I stated distinctly in my article published in your paper of May 1st, that "we have precisely the same Holy Bible they have," (meaning other churches,) "viz.: The old fashioned Bible that lays on the stand." Do you not see how unjust it is for you to call it the Mormon Bible? It is certainly well calculated to abuse the public mind, leaving the impression as widely as your paper circulates, that The Book of Mormon is our Bible. This, I THINK, you ought to correct in an editorial as extensively as the slander has been published and circulated. The garbled extract from the Book of Mormon, as published, is concerning the Jaredites and not the Ephraimites at all.

In your paper of May 1st, is an editorial headed "THE MORMONS," in which you seem surprised to find that we claim the power of working miracles. We claim no more than the Saviour promised. He says positively, Mark 16, and 17, &c., "He that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name shall they cast out devils, &c., they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." Not a word about restoring the sight of an eye which had been destroyed, as related in your extract from the London News. We believe that the Saviour was candid and honest when he uttered the promise in the above quotation, Mark 16th and 17th, &c. To believe that he intended it only for the Apostles is to charge him with duplicity or intending to deceive. If you don't believe, you'll be damned, and if you do believe, these signs shall follow as evidence of believing.

Yours, very respectfully,
An Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ,
Of Latter Day Saints.

We have published the above communication, in order that our "Elder" might have full justice done him. As to his complaints, those who have read his articles and ours, will, we think, acquit us of the least unfairness or misrepresentation. We did not say that he used the expression "spiritual *lover*;" but "spiritual *lover*" is not so strong a term as "spiritual *wife*," which he did use and justify. "Wife" we consider much the most objectionable term of the two. A "*spiritual wife!*" what nonsense to attempt to establish such a contradictory relationship as an *innocent* one—but no set of men over twenty-five ever did make such an attempt.

As to the Book of Mormon not being The Mormon Bible, and the correction that it was the Jaredites and not the Ephraimites who went to sea in a dish, we have little to say. If the Book of Mormon is not held by the majority of "Latter Day Saints" to be of equal, if not superior, authority to the Bible, we are very much mistaken.

As to the claim of the Mormons to work miracles, it is one thing to claim, and another to perform. Whether the text quoted by the "Elder" applies to the Church at large, as well as to the Apostles, we have not examined sufficiently to satisfy ourselves. But we find, by referring to the passage to which he has alluded, that it is promised there, in addition to the power of healing the sick, &c., that "*if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them.*" Now, is our correspondent, with the other Mormon Elders, Ministers, &c., willing to submit to this test of their being the true church? Suppose an unbeliever were to mix some laudanum with their drink—if they are what they profess to be, it would not hurt them. So at least argues the "Elder." Is he willing to have the experiment tried?

But it is time that this discussion should close. Our Mormon correspondent has had an opportunity to vindicate his sect before at least half a million of readers. If he has not succeeded in doing so, he may at least take comfort in the thought that his labors have conduced to the furtherance of the Truth, and the unveiling of Error, a thing more to be desired than the promotion of the worldly interests of any sect or community.

A GOLDEN ERA FOR AUTHORS.

The "good time coming," is at last here, so far as authors are concerned. In direct contrast with ten years ago, publishers now are ready to buy almost anything in the shape of a manuscript, and the public almost anything in the shape of a book. A London publisher actually advertises for authors to submit their productions to him, as he is *in want of copy*. Probably such a thing was never before known.

The quality of the books now published in such numbers, is also generally very good. There has been a reaction from the highly romantic and exciting style, and the most popular works are those in which the action and feeling are subdued. Of course there are exceptions to the rule—for genius always is valued, no matter whether it loves best the tempest or the calm, the stormy mountain ranges or the moist, sequestered valleys. But not the less is it true, that a change has come over the public taste,—shown by the success of "The Wide, Wide world," and similar productions, which always would have been valued by the discerning few, but some years ago would probably have met with a very moderate sale.

THE CENSUS.

A writer in the Washington "Daily Telegraph," says that a recent quotation made by us from a Cincinnati paper, was incorrect—the census stating that the product of malt liquors in the United States, in 1850, was 1,177,924 *barrels*, instead of 1,117,924 *gallons*.

We are pleased to hear that this new charge against the accuracy of the census returns is likely to fall through. We have no disposition to represent those returns as being less reliable than they are—and we should think that they would be more apt to overrate, than to underrate, the productions of the country.

GREAT MEN DANGEROUS.—A Washington correspondent of the Tribune, J. S. P., (Mr. Pike, of Maine) says, in a recent letter to that Journal:—

Great men do a deal of harm. They have bedeviled the world from the beginning. We used to regret that the term of human life is so short. We have grown wiser, and rejoice that people die so soon. Great men! What do great men do but mischief? There is here and there an exception, but the history of this country, and of all countries, bears us out in the declaration the principal public acts of the greatest men have been pre-eminently mischievous.

When a man, in the course of his reasoning, arrives at an absurdity, he does not prove that the absurdity is true, but that his reasoning is false. If J. S. P.'s "great men" have done nothing but what he considers mischief, he is mistaken either in respect to the character of the actions, or the character of the actors. Truly great men do more good than common men; if they do not, they are not great *men*—though they may be men of "great *parts*." A man may possess a great intellect, or great cunning, or great energy, and yet be a great *villain*, and not a great *man*. Probably J. S. P. knows this, however, just as well as we do. But we say it for others.

MADAME ANNA THILLON.—We have received a handsome engraving (by Sartain) of this well known lady, taken from a Daguerreotype by McClees & Germon.

THE LAST WONDER.

Gen. James Watson Webb is out in his paper, the New York "Courier and Enquirer," in favor of the passage of the Homestead Law. One of his assistants, during the General's absence, having very innocently and naturally taken ground against the law, as unprecedented and unconstitutional, the General says:—

"The Homestead Bill is not unprecedented; * * * * * it is not unconstitutional; * * * its passage is purely a question of public expediency. We believe that the bill, in throwing the public lands open to the poor of all sections of the country, and relieving our large cities of their great mass of unemployed population, would yield a general benefit far exceeding the paltry sum that now finds its way from these lands into the public treasury; that it would give a prodigious and wholesome stimulus to the growth of the new States, and consequently to the national strength and prosperity; that it would have a most happy influence in elevating the character, promoting the independence, and fostering the patriotism of the foreign immigrants, immense numbers of whom would be sure to avail themselves of its benefits; that it would put an end to an iniquitous system of land jobbery and speculation, which has operated with cruel hardship upon the poorer classes, which, of all others, Government is most bound to protect; and would give an effectual and final quietus to a thousand selfish calculations and designing schemes, conceived in fraud and issuing in nothing but public mischief.

"Upon these grounds, *in spite of the many fallacious and vicious arguments which have been urged in its favor by radicals, with whom we have no sympathy*, we sustain this bill, and had we been in the House of Representatives, should have unhesitatingly formed one of the majority which passed it."

After this, we should not be surprised at almost any thing. The "Courier and Enquirer"—the representative of all that is most aristocratic and conservative in the city of New York—in favor of the Homestead Law!—

"Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,
Without our special wonder?"

Apropos to this subject, we may say, that although favorable to this Bill, we are inclined to think its powers for good are rather overrated by its friends—Gen. Webb inclusive. We doubt that it will do as much as is generally supposed, towards "relieving our large cities of the great mass of unemployed population"—we also doubt that "it will give a prodigious stimulus to the growth of the new States"—we further doubt that it will alter the present system of buying land to any very great extent. In short, we doubt the amount of its influence generally.

Still, as we think the effect of the law, so far as it is operative at all, will be good, we would not throw the least obstacle in the way of its passage. If all the beneficial results that are predicted, are realized, so much the better.

HUMAN BROTHERHOOD.

It was stated, in a recent speech in the British Parliament, that "the first authentic account they had of the appearance of cholera in India was coincident with the imposition of the salt monopoly by Warren Hastings, and by a just retribution it had visited their own shores, showing them with what a scourge they had so long afflicted the natives of India. The cholera had become the normal order of things in that country, and it never died out."

This reminds us of what Carlyle calls *the typhus-fever proof of the brotherhood of man*—alluding to a typhus epidemic which raged in Edinburgh, originating in the filth and misery of the quarter where the poor were crowded together.

It has been well said, that no one person can be perfectly healthy, prosperous, and happy, until *all* are so—so intimate is the connection between man and man. When the wealthy and powerful forget too long the claims that their weak and sorrowing brethren have upon them, it is in the orderings of Providence that some great evil, material or spiritual—perhaps both—should lay its cold and clammy hand upon them, infect the air with its poisonous breath, and thus act as the avenger of God's suffering poor. Never—such at least is our belief—never does any kind or amount of selfishness in this world, go without even its present punishment; and, of course, "as the tree falls, so must it lie." Starvation and misery in India, breed the demon of the cholera; misery, ignorance and degradation everywhere, breed daily their disease, their poverty, their theft, their murder, their cruelty, their hundred other mortal sins.

THE WOMAN'S CONVENTION.

The objection cannot be brought against the late Convention of women, at West Chester, Pa., that they did not state their complaints and demands with sufficient clearness—as will be seen by the following resolutions:—

Whereas, it is an acknowledged principle in our Democratic Government, that Governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed, and that taxation without representation, is unjust and despotic,—therefore,

Resolved, That women are entitled, by natural rights, to equal participation with men in the political institutions required for the protection of the *whole* people, and that it is a gross inconsistency and glaring exercise of arbitrary power to compel women to pay taxes, while they are not permitted a vote in deciding the amount of these taxes, or the purposes to which they shall be applied.

Resolved, That every party which claims to respect the humanity, the civilization, or the progress of the age, is bound to inscribe on its banner—*Equality, before the law, without distinction of sex.*

Resolved, That the science of Government is not necessarily connected with the violence and intrigue which are now frequently practised by party politicians; neither does the exercise of the elective franchise, or the proper discharge of Governmental duties, necessarily involve a sacrifice of the refinement or sensibility of true womanhood.

Resolved, That the true interests of society demand that woman *should be represented in the Government*, and that her most strenuous exertions and most valuable services are to be obtained only through her participation in its responsibilities and emoluments.

Resolved, That if it be true that it is woman's province to soothe the angry passions and calm the belligerent feelings of man, we know of no place where she would find a riper harvest awaiting her labors than in the halls of our National and State legislation.

Resolved, That woman's true sphere is that which her nature and capability will enable her to fill, and not that appointed by man, and bounded by his ideas of propriety.

Resolved, That the present position of medical organizations, precluding woman from the same educational advantages with man, under pretext of delicacy, *virtually acknowledges the impropriety of his being her medical attendant.*

Resolved, That we do all in our power to sustain those women who, from a conviction of duty, enter the medical profession, in their efforts to overcome the evils that have accumulated in their path, and in attacking the strongholds of vice.

Resolved, That the past actions and present indications of our Medical Schools should not affect us at all; and if the Geneva and Cleveland Medical Colleges close their doors after graduating one woman each; and if Harvard, through false delicacy of the students, after permission from the profession, rendered it inexpedient to receive one who had been in successful practice, many years since, we would earnestly follow in peace and love where duty points, and leave the verdict to an enlightened public sentiment.

There was also a resolution,—a very important one—asking for an alteration of the laws, so as to enable the wife to inherit the estate of her husband as he inherits hers, and be regarded as the guardian of her children.

It will be perceived that ground is taken in the above in favor of full equality with men before the law—including the right to vote, and to fill legislative, judicial and executive offices. The Address, which we publish in another column, explains at length the views of the Convention.

We have not time upon the present occasion, to express our views relative to the above claims and opinions. We may, perhaps, embrace an early opportunity of doing so. In conclusion we may say, that we have a personal knowledge of several of the ladies who took leading parts in this Convention, and can vouch for their unusual intelligence, refinement and high respectability.

"STATUARY MUST BE RIZ."—Such was the exclamation of the Yankee who visited Powers, at Florence, and inquired his prices of various pieces of statuary; and a recent auction sale of paintings in this city, leads one to believe that these productions of a kindred art, have also "riz." As a sample of the prices, a picture of Lady Jane Gray in the Tower, by Huntingdon, brought $525; John Knox, and Mary Queen of Scots, by E. G. Leutze, $1,200. The Palmers Return, by P. F. Rothermel, $340; a small Sketch Likeness of H. Inman, by himself, $91; The Dead Fall, by W. S. Mount, $150; a Landscape, by A. B. Durand, $370; Oliver Cromwell and his Daughter, by E. G. Leutze, $475. —and the Landing of the Northmen, by E. G. Leutze, $1,175. These pictures were painted by American artists, all of whom are now living, except Henry Inman. With paintings selling at these prices, we do not perceive any great necessity for the "Art Unions."

PIGEON GRASS.—In answer to a recent inquiry, a Virginia correspondent says:—

"I see an inquiry in your valuable paper, wishing to know what would destroy Pigeon Grass. I have been very much troubled with that grass myself, and I found no way to get clear of it, but to turn hogs on it in the Fall, and let them remain all winter. Any one trying this plan, will get rid of the grass."

Z. M. W.

WHITE SAVAGES.

A Mr. Anderson, of Beaverville, California, recently having been killed by a party of Indians, a company of the citizens of *Trinity* county, under the command of a sheriff by the name of Dixon, went after them. Says the account:—

"The company that went in pursuit of the Indians, returned to-day, having been absent just a week. They had little difficulty in following the trail. The foot-prints of the cattle which the Indians had driven off with them, together with portions of the clothing of the deceased, which they found scattered along the way, and were readily recognized by his son, who was in the company, showed unmistakeable signs of the path of those whom they were pursuing. But it was necessary to proceed with great caution, in order not to alarm the savages, and accordingly the party generally laid by during the day, sending spies ahead, and travelling by night. On Thursday afternoon, on the 22nd ult., the scouts discovered the rancheria, in a small valley, at the base of three mountains, on the South side of the South Fork of Trinity River. At midnight the company started from their encampment, Sheriff Dixon having divided his force into three parties, so as to come upon the Indians from different quarters, and surround them. When the day broke, all parties were in the desired positions, and on the signal being given, the attack commenced. Each rifle marked its victim with unerring precision—the pistol and the knife completed the work of destruction and revenge, and in a few brief moments all was over. Of the *one hundred and fifty Indians* that constituted the rancheria, only two or three escaped, and those were supposed to be dangerously wounded; so that, probably, not one of those engaged in the murder of the unfortunate Anderson now remains alive. Men, *women* and *children* all shared the same fate; none were spared except one woman and two children, who were brought back prisoners."

We see it stated, in extenuation of this atrocious and disgraceful slaughter of defenceless "women and children," that the Indians fired from behind them. But it is to be inferred from the above account, that the Indians were completely surprised, and made no defence. None of the attacking party is represented as being injured in the least. Probably the men fled behind the women and children for safety; but these white savages—who are a disgrace to their color and their country—hewed their way to them with their knives, through the holy ramparts of womanhood and childish innocence. Talk of *savages!* these men are worse than savages, for they have had more light, and shall receive a greater condemnation.

JUDGE EDMONDS.

The Albany Knickerbocker says that, in consequence of the strange conduct of this gentleman, with reference to the spirit rappings, visions, &c., several gentlemen of the bar in that city, intend to apply to Gov. Hunt for a commission to inquire into his sanity.

We know not what "strange conduct" is alluded to; but, judging from his "Vision," recently copied by us, we should think there was "great method" in the Judge's madness. We are not certain but that those who agree with Judge Edmonds in opinion, are nearer, in some respects, to the Scriptural standard, than those who esteem all belief in the appearance of, and intercourse with, spirits, mere marks of an unsound mind. For our own part, we are free to confess that we have no settled belief upon the subject. Spirits and angels used to appear to men in old times, if the Bible record be true, and we therefore see no reason why they should not *possibly* again. Moreover, it is expressly said, that "in the latter days" the "young men shall see visions." Of course, it does not follow from this, that the representations of Judge Edmonds and others *are* true, it only follows that such things *may* be true, not being inconsistent with the facts and promises of the Scriptures. As to the "rappings" and "writings," however, we say nothing—we have no revealed account of angels and spirits ever making their appearance in such a halting questionable shape. It seems to us, for that matter, a rather undignified mode of proceeding,—the best defence ever made of it, being that it is adopted by the "spirits" in order to avoid giving that shock to mortals, which the earthly ever experiences when brought face to face with the spiritual.

MORE PLAGIARISM.—The New York Picayune says that Mr. Handiboe also has been passing off spurious literary wares on the "Uncle Sam" newspaper—appropriating, in a tale, a whole chapter from one of Reynolds's novels.

The "Carpet Bag," it appears, has again been cheated by a certain "M. A. C."—who has been at the trouble of giving a poem from Dickens's "Household Words," "Press On," the new title of "Song of the Rivulet."

As these plagiarists seem to be becoming very audacious, we recommend that they be regularly impaled hereafter, when detected.—Unless an editor has a knowledge, more or less perfect, of all that ever has been written in the English language, it is almost impossible to avoid being deceived occasionally.

THE TEHUANTEPEC TREATY.—In rejecting this treaty, so it is said, Mexico violated no faith with the Government of this country. It was not the treaty, as originally made with Mr. Letcher in Mexico, that the Mexican Chamber of Deputies refused to ratify, but that treaty *as amended* to please American speculators, by the Senate of the United States. Even had this not been the case, however, the Mexican Legislature would have been only exercising a right claimed by ourselves. Since the rejection, a proposition granting the right of way across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, to Col. Sloo, (?) of New York, and others, has passed the Chamber of Deputies, and will, it is generally supposed, pass the Senate also.

REFUSED THE OATH.—In addition to Generals Changarnier, Lamoricière, &c., Odilon Barrott and M. Broglie have refused to take the oath of allegiance to the perjured President of France. We are glad that a few civilians can be found to take their place with the Generals. These old politicians are apt to become monstrously corrupt, and ready to swear or do anything to keep themselves in power.

EARTHENWARE.—Schuylkill county, in this State, is said to have all the advantages of Staffordshire, England, as respects the manufacture of earthenware—having the best of fuel (anthracite coal) in close proximity with the best of potters' clay. It is supposed by some that it will ultimately become the great earthenware district of the United States.

New Publications.

BRONCHITIS AND KINDRED DISEASES. In Language Adapted to Common Readers. By W. W. HALL, A. M., M. D., New York. Redfield, Clinton Hall, New York. For sale by J. W. Moore, Philadelphia.

We hope this book will have a wide circulation, as it contains some new and, it appears to us, sensible views upon the treatment of consumption and its kindred diseases. The most prominent novelty in the author's ideas, that relating to the effect of a warm climate upon lung diseases, we have quoted at length on our fourth page.

The following are good remarks upon the

CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

The great principles involved in the cure of consumptive disease, or, professionally speaking, the great indications, are—

To cause the consumption and healthful digestion of the largest amount possible of substantial, nutritious, plain food.

To cause the patient to consume more pure air.

To bring about the first condition, requires the exercise of extensive medical knowledge, combined with a wide experience and close and constant observation. To regulate healthfully the digestive apparatus—that is, to keep the whole glandular system of the human body in healthfully-working order—requires remedies and treatment as varied in their combinations almost as the varied features of the human face. Scarcely any two persons in a hundred are to be treated in the same way, unless you can find them of the same size, age, sex, constitution, temperament, country, climate, occupation, habits of life, and manner of inducing the disease. Here are ten characteristics, which are capable, as every arithmetician knows, of a thousand different combinations; so that any person proposing any one thing as a remedy, a cure for consumption, applicable to all cases and stages, must be ignorant or infamous beyond expression.

The two things above named will be always curative in proportion to their timely accomplishment. The ways of bringing these about must be varied according to constitution, temperament, and condition. The mode of doing the thing is not the essential, but *the thing done*. Beyond all question, the thing can be done; consumption can be cured, and is cured in various ways. The scientific practitioner varies his means according to the existing state of the case. The name of the disease is nothing to him: he attacks the symptoms as they are at the time of prescribing; and if he be an experienced practitioner, he will know what ought to be done, and how it should be attempted, just as a classical scholar knows the meaning of a classical phrase or word the first time he ever sees it, as perfectly as if he had seen it a thousand times before. And without setting myself up as an instructor to my medical brethren, I may here intimate my conviction, that the cure of consumption would be a matter of every day occurrence, if they would simply study the nature of the disease, read not a word of how it had been treated by others, but observe closely every case, and treat its symptoms by general principles, as old as the hills, and follow up the treatment perseveringly, prescribe for the symptoms, and let the name and disease go. But, then, they must first understand perfectly the whole pathology of the disease—its whole nature. That, however, requires years of laborious study and patient observation.

The above things being true, as perhaps none will deny, it is worse than idle to be catching up every year some new medicine for the cure of consumption. The readiness with which every new remedy is grasped at, shows beyond all question that the predecessors have been failures. Scores of cures have been eagerly experimented upon—naptha, cod-liver oil, phosphate of lime, each will have its day, and each its speedy slight, simply because no one thing can by any possibility be generally applicable, when solely relied upon. The physician must keep his eye steadily upon the thing to be done, varying the means infinitely, according to the case in hand. Therefore the treatment of every individual case of consumption should be placed in the hands of a scientific and experienced physician, and in time, and not wait, as is usually the case, until every balsam and syrup ever heard of has been tested, tried, and experimented upon, giving the practitioner nothing to work upon but a rotten, ruined hulk, leaving scarcely anything to do but to write out a certificate of burial, and receive as compensation all the discredit of the death.

Dr. Hall gives his reasons for thinking that "as far as the lungs are concerned, braces of every description must, under all conceivable circumstances, be injurious in their tendency." Here are views deserving of consideration:—

SUN-SET AND SUN-RISE.

Mention has twice been made of injuries received about this time of day. In proportion as the weather is warm, in such proportion is it unhealthy to be out at sun-set and sun-rise.—The higher the thermometer rises above sixty degrees during the day, the more pernicious are the effects of being out of doors at sun-rise or sun-set, unless the person be in sufficient motion to be free from chilliness or fatigue.

During the whole twenty-four hours, the hour including sun-rise and sun-set is the most pernicious to health, and more particularly so in Southern latitudes. The night air from nine at night until an hour before sun-rise in the morning, is comparatively innocuous. At the setting of the sun, there is a more or less chilly dampness in the air, and the malaria which the warm sun rarified during the day and carried upwards a half mile or more, begins to cool, condense, and rest within five or ten feet of the surface, where it is breathed freely. In the mornings, the first rising of the sun causes it to ascend from the earth, slowly at first, when it is also breathed, and being taken in also upon a weak stomach, not having been fortified with food for twelve or fourteen hours, it has a still worse effect. From this cause arise most of the fever and agues, diarrhoeas, dysenteries, and bilious fevers of the Western and South-Western States.

If two simple precautions were observed, fever and ague, the great scourge of the West, would in twelve months be almost banished from the country. How many readers will take these precautions resolutely from April to November, and thus save money, health, and life?

1. Never leave the house until the regular breakfast has been taken, including a cup of some drink, almost hot.

2. Leave off work time enough in the afternoon to be ready to sit down to supper half an hour before sun-set, and go out no more for the night, unless it be an hour or more after sun-down.

As to women and children, they should be in a room where a fire has been kindled and allowed to burn down half an hour before they get up, and take their breakfast before they go outside of the door. The same at sun-down in the hottest weather of summer, in the hottest portion of our country. By these means the malaria, which is simply *bad air* arising from decaying vegetation, or miasm, which means *polluting*, and may be regarded as different words for the same things, although the latter more strictly means polluting emotions, by these means, I say, the malaria is antagonized, if not destroyed, and the stomach and lungs are fortified against its influence on the blood, by the strength and additional excitement which eating gives.

No medicine will prevent fever and ague, or any other disease, but that the course which I have named will almost infallibly do so, under all circumstances, I fully believe. I know infallible is a strong word, but I employ it to express the strength of my conviction. I tested it in my own practice in 1836, in the hottest, most miasmatic part of the South, called by common consent the "*natural grave-yard*," from the fearful mortality among all classes of the various higher grades of fever. I rode wherever called, in the hottest mid-day, in sunshine and in storm, in those fuming, suffocative, sultry showers so common to the South, and at midnight. But on no account did I neglect for a single time the precautions I have named.—In a whole season's practice I never missed a call, never missed a meal, never had a moment's sickness, and had a convenient purse at the end. A young gentleman, with a more robust constitution, with far greater capabilities of endurance was settled near me. While I was seated in a large room with a moderate fire after tea, he sat in the piazza, immediately in front of which was a very large garden of the rarest flowers, and the most delicious fruits, and in front of that a stream of water. We often conversed together between the closed doors and windows, and from his description the air must have been delightfully cool and refreshing. He knew it was a test of theory, but felt willing to abide the issue, always concluding that the danger was on my side. The result was, that within two months he was attacked with fever, and remained ill until the Fall of the year, when he was hardly able to ride;—he did not make a penny, and lived at my expense.

As to the morning, the common sense of the people in the South has led them to a custom which is almost universal, especially is it observed among the creole population, to take a cup of cream and hot coffee, with sugar, *before they leave their beds*, as regular as the morning comes. All the Southern steamboats have coffee and crackers on their table by sun-rise every morning.

This statement has been made at length, to impress upon the mind of my patients the necessity of

Avoiding the out-door air of the hour, including sun-rise and sun-set;

To take something warm on the stomach before going out of doors in the morning. If the person is not much of an invalid, a crust of cold bread, or a cracker or two, will be sufficient.

What I have said is intimately connected with the general subject of consumptive disease, for it is no uncommon thing for persons applying to me from the Western States, and evidently suffering from consumption, to attribute the foundation of their disease to fever and ague frequently repeated, or long continued. I know that medical writers have affirmed that fever and ague was rather a preventive of consumption; and that a consumptive would find benefit from settling in a fever and ague country. But it is simply not so. Those who have written thus have not lived for a length of time in the West and South-West, and their opinions have been formed from isolated cases, from insufficient data. I have lived in the midst of such a country for a quarter of a century and more, and speak from my own observation and from that of persons who have applied to me since. Fever and ague, long continued, debilitates the whole system, as they too well know who have had the misfortune to suffer from it; and all medical men know that protracted debility, from whatever cause, tends to consumptive disease.

LILLIAN AND OTHER POEMS. By WINTHROP MACWORTH PRAED. Now first collected. Redfield, Clinton Hall, New York. For sale by J. W. Moore, Phila.

These poems, in their general character of mingled mirth and sentiment, their felicitous rhymes and musical versification, remind us somewhat of the effusions of a young American poet, Joseph Rodman Drake, the friend of Halleck. Praed is particularly happy in his light, unstudied pieces. The sweet song, "Tell Him I Love Him Yet," has had a wider circulation and popularity than the name of its author.—We quote the following as a fair specimen of his style:—

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night to thee, lady!—though many
Have joined in the dance to-night,
Thy form was the fairest of any,
Where all was seducing and bright;
Thy smile was the softest and dearest,
Thy form the most sylph-like of all,
And thy voice the most gladsome and clearest
That e'er held a partner in thrall.

Good night to thee, lady!—'tis over—
The waltz, the quadrille and the song—
The whispered farewell of the lover,
The heartless adieu of the throng;
The heart that was throbbing with pleasure,
The eyelid that longed for repose—
The beaux that were dreaming of treasure,
The girls that were dreaming of beaux.

'Tis over—the lights are all dying,
The coaches all driving away;
And many a fair one is sighing,
And many a false one is gay;
And Beauty counts over her numbers
Of conquest, as homeward she drives—
And some are gone home to their slumbers,
And some are gone home to their wives.

And I, while my cab in the shower
Is waiting, the last at the door,
Am looking all round for the flower
That fell from your wreath on the floor.
I'll keep it, if but to remind me,
Though withered and faded its hue—
Wherever next season may find me—
Of England—of Almack's—and you!

There are tones that will haunt us, though lonely
Our path be o'er mountain or sea;
There are looks that will part from us only
When memory ceases to be;
There are hopes which our burden can lighten,
Though toilsome and steep be the way;
And dreams that-like moonlight, can brighten,
With a light that is clearer than day.

There are names that we cherish, though nameless;
For aye on the lip they may be;
There are hearts that, though fettered, are tameless,
And thoughts unexpressed, but still free!
And some are too grave for a rover,
And some for a husband too light.
—The ball and my dream are all over—
Good night to thee, lady! good night!

☞ Certain Methodists in Lower Canada have petitioned the Conference not to follow, in the school books of the denomination, Noah Webster's system of spelling, but that of Jesus Christ, according to the New Testament.

☞ The kingly sceptre was originally a club.

Clippings.

☞ A firm in San Francisco is importing stone to put up their store from China, and they have Chinese workmen to build it.

☞ Kossuth, the other day, when introduced to a farmer at Albany, said,—"I love farming. I used to go out on my little farm in Hungary, and watch the trees grow which I planted with my own hands, and when a peach came on one of them, I took my wife out twenty times a day to see how it grew. It was such innocent pleasure."

☞ The Summer dresses now worn abroad are chiefly composed of cambric muslin for morning dresses, and jaconets for walking dresses. Many of these are printed in separate dresses, each having a pattern expressly for the front trimming. Organdies, for dinner or evening dresses, are made with flounces, printed in suitable designs.

☞ "Don't the clouds begin to break?" inquired Harriet, during yesterday's rain. She was impatient for an opportunity to go shopping. "Guess so," was the answer, and the speaker glanced from the window, "guess they're broke—they leak bad enough to be."

☞ In Southern California they bet a thousand head of cattle at once on a horse race.

☞ One may form some slight conceptions of the value of land in this city, from the fact that the wealthiest residents cannot get more than *three feet* for a YARD!

☞ Snooks says there is a marked difference between birds and women. As an illustration of this, he cites the fact, that a bit of looking-glass on a fruit-tree will frighten away every bird that approaches it, while the same article would attract more fair ones than a load of cherries.

☞ It is sufficiently apparent that Louis Napoleon long since adopted Danton's famous motto—"Dare! in that word you have the secret of every Revolution."

☞ A late writer says that bringing charcoal from the grocery in a carpet bag may look very genteel, but then it's bad for the lining. People who live for effect will please notice.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, June 5, 1852.

REMARKS—Business has been very quiet during the past week, and there have been but few changes to notice in prices. The late foreign advices have imparted rather more firmness to Flour, but otherwise they have had no effect upon the market. Cotton is less active, and prices are lower. Wheat and Corn have been in good demand at last week's quotations, and the supplies have been taken on arrival. The Iron market continues quite dull. The advices by the Asia show a decline of 1-8d on all medium and common qualities of American Cotton, owing to the very large supplies from recent arrivals placed on the market. Breadstuffs were firm; and on American Flour and Wheat, the advance advised by the Arctic has been fully maintained. The arrivals of bullion and specie in London continue important, and firmly sustains the long prevailing ease of the money market. Prime mercantile paper is freely current at 1¼a2 per cent. discount. Consols had again touched par, but closed at 99⅞—although it had been officially announced that the Exchequer (government) bills, dated in June, 1851, will only be renewed at the rate of 1½d per day interest instead of 1¾d. In Groceries and Provisions the transactions have been limited, without change in prices. There is no new feature to present in the Money market. The Banks are liberal in their accommodations, and good paper is readily negotiated at low rates. Exchange on England rules at 110a110½.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The receipts of Flour during the past week have been quite moderate. The export demand has been moderate, and only 7a8,000 bbls mixed and good brands have been disposed of at $4a4,12½ per bbl and better brands $4,25. Most holders are now firm at the latter rate. The sales for city consumption have been limited at $4,12½a4,25 for common and fair brands, and $4,31a4,75 for select lots and extra. Rye Flour is in better demand, and 3a400 bbls sold at $3,25. Corn Meal is held firmly. Small sales at $3,12½ per bbl. 150 barrels Brandywine at $3,31¼, and 50 puncheons at $14,75 each.

GRAIN—The market has been poorly supplied with Wheat. There has been a good demand and prices are steadily maintained. Sales of 28,000 bushels prime Pennsylvania white at 1,03 per bushel; mixed $1, and red at 96a97c per bushel. Rye is wanted for distilling, but there is none coming. Corn is in good demand, and about 25,000 bushels fair and prime yellow sold at 61a65c, afloat, and some white at 62a63c. Oats are dull. Sales of 8a10,000 bushels at 42a43c per bushel for Southern, and 44c, afloat, for Pennsylvania.

PROVISIONS—There is but little doing in any description. We quote Mess Pork at $18,75a19, and Prime at $17 per bbl. Small sales of city packed Mess Beef for ship stores at $16a16,50. Bacon is but little inquired after; sales of Hams at 11a12c; Sides 10a10½, and Shoulders at 9½c per lb. Lard is steady; sales of bbls at 10½c per lb, and kegs at 11a11½ cts. In Butter and Cheese there is no change.

AMERICAN FABRICS—The market continues very quiet. Cotton goods are held firmly, but Woollens are dull, and prices of most descriptions continue to rule considerably below the cost of production.

BARK—The demand for Quercitron Bark has been limited; small sales of No 1 at $25 per ton. Sales of Spanish Oak at $10a15 per cord.

BEESWAX—Is scarce; sales of 3,000 lbs good yellow at 26c per lb, cash.

CANDLES—The demand for both Sperm and Tallow Candles has been limited at our former quotations.

COAL—There is a good demand, and prices are tending upward, as it is the general impression that the supplies this season will be inadequate to the demand. The railroad and canal on the 1st inst. put up the rates of toll 10c per ton. Bituminous Coal is scarce.

COFFEE—The market has been very quiet this week. Sales of 800 bags Laguayra and Rio at 9½a9¾c, and some Java at 11½c per lb, on time.

COPPER—Is held firmly at our last quotations, but there is very little inquiry.

COTTON—There has been less activity in the market during the past week. Supplies have been coming forward rather more freely, and prices are a trifle lower. Sales of 650 bales Upland and New Orleans, principally within the range of 10a11c, per lb, on time.

DRUGS AND DYES—There is but a small business doing, and prices of the leading articles remain without change.

FEATHERS—Are but little inquired after; small sales of good Western at 38c per lb.

FISH—Prices of Mackerel are steady, but the demand has been limited, and the sales are mostly confined to small lots from store. No 1 at $11; No 2 at $10, and large No 3 at $6,50a7 per barrel. A sale of Pickled Herring at $4. Codfish are scarce and sell at $4a4.25.

FRUIT—The market has been very quiet, and no further sales of Oranges or Lemons have been reported. A small sale of Bunch Raisins at $1,90 per box. In Dried Fruit but little doing.

GINSENG—Crude is scarce. We quote at 45a46c per lb, cash.

GUANO—Is in limited request at former quotations.

HEMP—A sale of 136 bales Western Dew Rot at $1,05 per ton, on time.

HIDES—An import of Laguayra sold on terms kept private, and a lot of Maracaibo at 10½c per lb, on time.

HOPS—Have materially advanced, and prices are rather unsettled. Holders now ask 42a43c per lb.

INDIGO—Is held firmly, but no transactions have come under our notice.

IRON—The market continues inactive, but prices are unchanged. Small sales of No 1 Anthracite at $20 a21, and No 2 at $19a20 per ton, 6 mos. We quote Scotch Pig at $20a20,50, with sales of 200 tons at the former rate. Prices of Bar and Boiler Iron are unchanged.

LEAD—Holders have advanced the price of Galena Lead to 5c per lb. A sale of Virginia at $4,62½.

LEATHER—There is an active inquiry for the supply of Eastern markets, and prices are firm for all descriptions.

LUMBER—There is an active business doing, and supplies are arriving freely. Sales of Laths at $2 per M, and Pickets at $7a8. Yellow Pine Sap Boards sell at $12,50a13,50 per M feet.

There were shipped by Lehigh Canal for the week ending 29 ult. Feet 1,447,400
Previously 10,365,093

Total 11,812,493

MOLASSES—There has been a good demand, and prices have advanced. Sales of 500 hhds Trinidad at 24c, and Cuba Muscovado at 26c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—A sale of common Rosin at $1,35 per bbl. Prices of Tar and Pitch are unchanged. Spirits of Turpentine has advanced. Sales at 45a47c per gallon.

OILS—Fish Oils are in good demand from store at full rates. A sale of Winter Lard Oil at 95c, 4 mos. Linseed Oil is held firmly at 62c per gallon in bbls.

PLASTER—Is dull and has declined. Sales of soft at $2,25 per ton.

RICE—Holders are firm at the late advance. Sales in lots at 4¼a4½c per lb, on time.

SALT—A cargo of Ground Salt has arrived, which was previously disposed of on terms not made public.

SEEDS—Cloverseed has advanced. Sales of 300 bushels at $4,44 per 64 lbs. In Timothy nothing doing. Flaxseed is scarce, and taken on arrival at $1,33 per bushel.

SPICES—No sales worthy of notice have been reported.

SPIRITS—Brandy is rather more inquired after, but prices remain without change. N. E. Rum sells as wanted at 26a27c. Whiskey has been in limited request. Sales of 400 bbls at 21 cts; hhds commands the same price.

SUGAR—There has been less activity in the market, and supplies are coming forward more freely.—Sales of 1,500 hhds Cuba and Porto Rico at 5¼a6 cts; and some Havana brown at 6c per lb, on time.

TALLOW—Is in better demand. We quote at 7⅞a8⅛c per lb for city and country Rendered.

TEAS—The demand has fallen off, but prices are unchanged.

TOBACCO—The market has been very quiet, and the sales of both Leaf and Manufactured have been only in small lots to the trade.

WINES—No sales worthy of notice have transpired.

WOOL—The market has been very quiet. None of the new clip has yet come in, and no sales worthy have been reported.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool are dull. We quote Flour is 3d per bbl, Cotton 7-32d per lb, and Grain 5a6d per bbl. Colliers are in good demand at $1,80a1,85 per ton to Boston; $1,30 to Rhode Island, and 90a95c to New York.—[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1857.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
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OUR NOVELETS.

After the completion of
TRIAL AND TRIUMPH,
BY T. S. ARTHUR,
which will be about the first of July, we design commencing Mrs. Southworth's new novelet entitled
THE CURSE OF CLIFTON,
A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.
BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH,
author of "The Deserted Wife," "Shannon-dale," "The Unmarried Daughter," &c.

At the conclusion of "The Curse of Clifton," we shall give the Sequel to Viola—

CLARA MORELAND,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,
author of "Prairie Flower," "Bandits of the Osage," &c.

In addition to the above works of fiction, we shall not neglect the moral assortment of Miscellaneous matter composed in a great degree of the choicest articles that appear in the Knickerbocker, together with the Cream of New York, Philadelphia Literature, Original and Choice, and other Regenating, Bilious, &c., &c.—including all the most valuable matter to the variety and interest of our columns, and make these worthy of a first class paper, and of our great circulation.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 31st, it was resolved to adjourn over on Thursday to meet in the Hall ought to put them now true, and because of the absence of a number of Senators at the Masonic Convention.

Mr. Hale remarked—we shall want some excuse for not meeting on Thursday. If Big Convention arrives, we don't know what time there may not be.

The Dubuque Rail Road bill was up, and the circumstances of the Administration were severely commented by various members.

Mr. Bayard moved to fix inquiry, reproachful of the defamatory condition of the citizens of Texas.

Mr. Houston said the Texas people would be mortified but the Texas people, whereas, before Texas was annexed, for two years they had not a dollar in the Indian.

Mr. Gwinn spoke briefly, denying that he charged the Administration with corruption. He only charged extravagant expenditure, which he considered quite sufficient.

Mr. Hunter briefly corroborated the statements in this discussion, wished to explain further, Many of the petty grievances on the Texas frontier, he had been, owing to appointment of incompetent agents. Mr. Hunter had received a report from the Secretary of War, recommending that the contract for the removal of the troops from Texas be given to the lowest bidder, at a cost of $60,000 when completed.

Mr. Hale presented petitions from certain citizens of Chemung County, New York, complaining of the intrusion, tyrannical and cruel law, known as the Fugitive Slave Law, and praying for the repeal of the same. Not as a distributing body for consideration, but he had referred a proposition suffering that law to the Committee on the Judiciary. He moved that the petition to the Committee on the Judiciary. A motion was lost by 4 on the ground that it was not important.

Mr. Bayard presented 20, Mr. Seamor 7, Mr. Clay 1, and Mr. Wade 10 petitions in favor of the Homestead Bill. Messrs. Brodhead, Upham, Thompson, Shannon, presented numerous petitions.

Mr. Cameron gave notice of an amendment he proposed to the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Bowman reported a joint resolution giving to the State of Minnesota the right to select certain quantities of land granted to the Territory, formerly reserved by the Government, and the same was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

The bill granting land in Missouri for certain military purposes, was then taken up, and after some discussion was concurring with the House amendment.

The House amendment to demand for the same purpose—which the House amendment was concurred with.

The motion of Mr. Wade, the bill granting the right of way to the Cherokee Nation of Indians, and to the Creek Nation of Arkansas Railroad Company, and certain public lands, was taken up, and the same was ordered to be engrossed.

On motion of Mr. Wade, the Senate took up the bill to provide for the sale of the Winnebago reserve in Minnesota, and the bill ordered to be engrossed.

A bill authorizing the Secretary of War to issue duplicate land warrants, was taken up, and after some discussion, was passed.

The bill to provide for the survey of the region of a considerable portion in Kansas and Nebraska, and the Secretary of State, was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Clemens offered the following resolution, which was agreed to:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Interior be directed to communicate to the Senate, a statement, showing the names of the persons employed in the service under the act to amend, and supplementary to the act respecting fugitives from justice, and persons escaping from the service of their masters, approved February the expenses incurred and claimed by reason of prosecutions had or begun in pursuance of said acts, and in resistance of said act, from expenses incurred and claimed by reason of the prosecutions had or begun in pursuance of said act, and for proceedings before and under orders made by Commissioners.

The Senate then adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 31st, Mr. Hall moved to postpone until Tuesday next the further consideration of the bill to reconsider the vote by which the Iowa Land and Railroad Bill was defeated, supported the motion for a reason, that the measure was important, and the Thread but little attended. Decided in the affirmative, by yeas 112, nays 80.

Mr. Hall, of the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill granting certain hundred thousand acres of land to Florida and Alabama, for the construction of two railroads—one connecting the waters of the Atlantic, and the other connecting Pensacola Bay with the Mississippi, by way of Montgomery, Alabama.

The consideration of the bill was postponed till Tuesday next.

Mr. Harris, of Tennessee, moved a resolution to inform the House whether or not the Hon Meredith P. Gentry, of Tennessee, is entitled to his seat.

Mr. Houston moved to amend by saying the 19th Congress.

Mr. Orr would be glad to know whether it was probable the House would be able to act upon the bill to-morrow, or any other day, which was set apart for the purpose.

Mr. Clingman reminded Mr. Orr, that during the last Congress, the House had set apart a day for the consideration of the bill for sale of the Winnebago reserve.

Mr. Sedard moved to table the resolution, but the motion was lost—yeas 78, nays 95.

The further consideration of the resolution was then postponed till Monday next.

After a discussion, a motion to adjourn from Tuesday to Friday next was lost by 96 yeas to 97 nays.

On the 1st, the Dubuque Bill was resumed from the Senate, with the amendments, and was referred back to the Committee on Ways and Means, and ordered to be printed.

Several private bills were presented, and the House then adjourned till Friday.

On the 4th, Mr. Orr called up the bill for the sale of swamp land, there being but a very slim gathering.

Mr. Bragg opposed the measure of Mr. Wm. R. King, praying for the immediate establishment of a Navy Yard at Mobile, and the bill was passed, and also the amendment of Mr. Orr, ninety millions of gold bullion had been received at the Mint.

Mr. Thomas, of Philadelphia, introduced a bill to provide for the payment to the States of the fourth instalment of the deposit fund.

After several motions for calls of the House, &c., it was found that there was not a sufficient number present, and an adjournment till Monday was carried.

Mr. Leach moved to fix Friday next for the House to discuss him from going to China, and endeavors to install the fear of cannibals, into his mind. Mr. Cleveland has a fancy for sending missionaries, and then conducts a fallow *mating* my friend, and thinking of the *mating* of mankind and mutual revenge."

☞ The fashion editors of the magazines would do a world of good, if they would only recommend among their fashions a shilling sailor hat—and a shoddied coat—and a pair of great an authority in fashion would be immediately attended to, of course.

☞ Senator—Margaret Fuller says in one of her letters: "I know all the people worth knowing in America, and I feel no invitation comparable to my own."

☞ A Rat Story.—The largest church on this continent is the French Cathedral of Notre Dame, in Montreal, Canada. It will comfortably seat ten thousand persons.

☞ The doctors of Boston have raised their charges. Sickness will soon become one of the luxuries of life which a poor man cannot afford.

☞ We passed through fields of sugar-cane—the plant resembling very much our Indian corn in full growth—and alighted at a mill not just then in operation. Its principle is a powerful one, and confined to St. Thomas—a sweet, pass gut out by squeezing.—*N. Y. Willis.*

THE CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

[The following letter from the "Chinaman" in California to Governor Bigler, is one of the ablest and most sensible documents we have read lately. It goes to prove that the Chinese are not such barbarians as many suppose. The letter is an answer to a message from the Governor, advising the taking of measures to check the Chinese emigration. He charges that they come, work at lower wages, and in turn bring with the gold they have collected:—

LETTER OF THE CHINAMEN,
To his Excellency, Gov. Bigler.

San Francisco, Thursday, April 29, 1852.

Sir—The Chinamyans are informed with pleasure that you have published a message against them. Although we are Asiatics, some of us have been educated in American schools and can read the language, which has enabled us to read your message in the newspapers before we received your letter. We have all thought a great deal about it. We have all thought a great deal about it, and have consulted together how we should answer it, and we have concluded to write you a decent and respectful letter as we could, pointing out the mistakes and misrepresentations which you have fallen into about us.

When you speak of us in the laws of your own country, we shall not presume to contradict you, for, of course, if great men are hoaxed once, and a man's rank is just according to his education. Keying, who made the treaty with Mr. Cushing, was not only a conceited the Emperor, but one of the most celebrated men in the Empire. Therefore he would not have been Governor of Canton, and a Commissioner to treat with Mr. Cushing and other enlightened countries. But it will not be making little or your attainment of the Chinese that you do not know as much about our country as you do your own.

You speak of the Chinamen as "Coolies," as if in this state they were all hoaxed, and in a great many of them; but not in that in which you mean by the word "Coolie" is not a Chinese word: it has been imported into China from Europe, or it has been into this country from China. Of its original signification we, we do not know, and nothing more. We have never known it to be used except as a reproach, and we do not like it. Coolie is a term—persons bound to labor for a number of years, in the West Indies, Cuba, and other enlightened countries. But it will not be making little or your attainment of the Chinese that you do not know as much about our country as you do your own.

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We, the Chinamen, are not here as coolies, engaged in digging down your hills, the rich mines, and then return to our own country with our own dress your dress, would, if they were in China, no doubt be considered "Coolies." Our manufactories of every kind, and professional men of every art, are not "Coolies." Many, many, many of our countrymen in the mines are not "Coolies," and many speak as well. There are among them tradesmen, mechanics, grocery, dining saloons, merchandizing, and one or two (in a certain rank and privileges,) and schoolmasters. We are connected with the great Empire, with no considered a respectable class of people. Some are wealthy, but by that word you mean, no doubt men or contract slaves.

The ship Challenge, of which you spoke in your Message as bringing over more than five hundred Chinamen, is the only one that ever was under "Coolie" contract to labor. Much-so, that the Emperor of China published a decree, on the ignorance of this letter, states to your Excellency that they were not "Coolies" but were going to work in the mines for themselves.

Your Excellency is misinformed when you say that for $3 or $4 per month wages, it is unreasonable to suppose that a free man would labor. The amount which they have for their own country, which they can live for a year or two, and return home with a fortune, is sufficient to deter from leaving their homes for wages as little. If they do not return, it is because they do not. Christians are indeed remarkable for their love of home and country, but Asiatics are not behind, together in clans, in districts and neighborhoods, and in some villages there are those persons by thousands of the same surname, flocking around their ancestral graves. Their love of home, parents and age generally with a respect like that which we have for the deep and solemn reverence for their descendants. To honor his parents is the first duty of a man, and no one perverts runs somewhat in this way: "Is the man who leaves home, where you can see your parents' health, at odd day to not far from them, and who, if they are sick or in trouble, can send to visit this to be a pious one." With such feelings, we can not be more either of those persons, or the thousands of the same surname, flocking around their ancestral graves. To honor his parents and age generally with a respect like that which we have for the deep and solemn reverence for their descendants. To honor his parents

Selected Poetry.

THE GIRLS OF TENNESSEE.

BY C. S. PERCIVAL.

Let others boast of the Orient clime,
With skies like molten pearls,
And sing, in sweetly amorous rhymes,
Of the soft Circassian girls;
My muse here joyfully folds her wing—
'Tis rapture enough for me
To dwell in the glorious West, and sing
The girls of Tennessee.
The girls of Tennessee, my boys,
Fair daughters of the free,
Are the girls for you and me, my boys,—
The wide earth holds no other joys
Like the girls of Tennessee!

I've seen a glorious cloud arrayed
In the glow of the Summer sun,
While forth the lightnings leaped and played,
Ere the bright rains had begun.
Though dark and wild, its beauty yet
Was a dazzling joy to me—
And such are the flashing eyes of jet,
Of the girls of Tennessee.
The eyes of Tennessee, my boys,
Dark eyes of maidens free,
Are the eyes for you and me, my boys—
The wide earth holds no other joys
Like the girls of Tennessee!

I have lovingly gazed in the ether blue,
On a starlit night in June,
With the depth of its clear cerulean hue
Undimmed by the envious moon;
Till I saw the angels looking through,
From their home of melody—
And thus I've gazed in the eyes of blue,
Of the girls of Tennessee.
The eyes of Tennessee, my boys,
Blue eyes of maidens free,
Are the eyes for you and me, my boys—
The wide earth holds no other joys
Like the girls of Tennessee!

I've seen a rivulet dance along
From its home amid the hills,
And cheer the vales with its merry song
As it passed the clinking mills;
As I sipped its sparkling wave, my ear
Was charmed by its laughing glee—
And such are the merry voices clear,
Of the girls of Tennessee.
The voices of Tennessee, my boys,
The laughter of maidens free,
Are the tunes for you and me, my boys—
The wide earth holds no other joys
Like the girls of Tennessee!

With hearts as warm as the Southern bowers,
Yet pure as the Northern snows;
As fresh and sweet as the golden hours
That open the dewy rose,
Yet glowing and bright as the evening prime
Above the blossoming lea;
Like their own sweet clime in the vernal time,
Are the girls of Tennessee.
The girls of Tennessee, my boys,
Fair daughters of the free,
Are the girls for you and me, my boys—
The wide earth holds no other joys
Like the girls of Tennessee!

Home Journal.

Choice Extracts.

CONSUMPTION:

EFFECTS OF GOING SOUTH.

FROM DR. HALL'S BRONCHITIS AND KINDRED DISEASES.

Almost every one admits, that a mild Southern clime is beyond all question, the best calculated to promote the recovery of persons who have consumptive disease, or are falling into it. In all that I have written on the subject for the last ten years, this opinion has been opposed, and I am constantly receiving additional proofs of the fact, that a warm climate, aggravates consumption in all its stages, hastening a fatal termination, and that the best possible latitude for the prevention, arrest, and permanent cure of the disease, is that which affords a cool, still, dry air.

It is then a great mistake, that the "*South*" is favorable to consumptive constitutions; the climate is too foggy, too damp, too wet; too much at one time of suffocative sultriness; at another, too much of piercing cold winds after the frequent rains. The changes of the weather are too great and sudden, often forty degrees in half a day. It is frequently too cold; for the universal dampness of the atmosphere in winter, continued more or less throughout the twenty-four hours, abstracts more vital heat from the system, especially when there is wind, than a still atmosphere of a temperature many degrees lower, without imparting the bracing and life-giving influences of a [illegible] air, and to such, a consumptive should repair, if he leaves home at all. One of the most eminent of British authors, in reference to this subject, says: "The advantages of breathing warm air in consumption, is very much overrated, as it runs its course rapidly in Italy or any warmer climate." Such is the experience of Axarel and others; and that the "deception has arisen, from persons not really consumptive, being sent to warm climates, who have from the comparatively trifling nature of their ailment, returned cured, if not worse. In some of these cases, erroneously called consumption, the progress of the disease is said to have been checked, by the influence of the milder climate. This popular prejudice has still, however, a strong hold on the minds of men, but for all that, it is unnecessary, and generally worse to send patients away from their friends, and often at an enormous expense, which in very many instances they are not at all able to bear, and, under the circumstances, the recommendation is a cruelty, unless a striking benefit is a certainty."

Dr. Chevans says—"If they are consumptive they will thus die in exile, and if not, they may be cured at home: of this, there are many marble records in the West Indies, Madeira, Leghorn, the South of France, Paris, Florida, and Louisiana; can anything then be more absurd or cruel? If there be any disease which requires the comforts of home and good nursing, it is consumption."

I resided for eight consecutive winters in the South, besides spending a considerable time among the islands of the Gulf of Mexico, watching the progress of the disease in those affected, and receiving statements from the lips of educated persons, year after year, as to their own experiences; in addition to this, I have had the opinion of a class of men who travel and observe for themselves, and from these observations form their opinions, matter of fact men, on whom the mere belief of others has no influence. In the same direction is the very general sentiment of eminent Southern practitioners. And, taken altogether, the testimony from these and other sources, is overwhelming, that "*the South is no place for a person having consumption.*"

It is an easy thing to say that a person has consumption, and advise him to "go to the South," to some milder clime, far away from all the endearments of home and kindred, but too often is it to die there. If one must die, home is the best place to die at, and there should the consumptive be sent, if sent anywhere. It is a terrible thing to die among strangers. In the sufferings of cheerless days and weary nights, to have no friendly look, no kindly smile, no tone of tenderness to go down with you into the darkness of the tomb. Instead of a mother's angel ministerings, to extract from voracious hirelings, their impatient attentions; no sleepless anticipations of a thousand little wants, no look, nor tear of sympathy. I have sat by the bedside of the "stranger" alone, in the weary hours of midnight, and closed his eyes in the long sleep which knows no awaking, for no one seemed to care how or when he entered on the unending journey.

"Can I live to see my mother once more?" said a young gentleman on his way to one of the West India Islands.

"No, my friend," said I.

"Well, it is hard, I did not think I was so near the grave." And yet he had left mother, and sister, and a home which commanded every comfort, many hundred miles behind him.

A worthy and respectable gentleman from Ohio, arrived in New Orleans, on his way to one of the islands of the Gulf, for the benefit of his health, having left behind a young wife and child. He consulted me merely for the purpose of enabling him to continue his journey. "My dear sir, you are not able to leave your room, and probably will not be."

"Write to my wife, then, and tell her to come to me, and bring our child along."

He died that night. These cases are given to show, that if a man is so far gone with the general symptoms of consumption, that his physician can do no more than advise him to go to sea, or to a milder climate, he is too far gone to recover his health by any such indefinite and hap-hazard prescription. And under such circumstances, the only possible chance for getting better, is to remain at home, where he can have every comfort and every attention which affection can bestow. If with all these little, but essential aids, he does not improve, he cannot expect to be restored, when subject to the innumerable discomforts and exposures inseparable from invalid journeying, to say nothing of the hourly and irritating annoyances which always accompany hired attentions, while the only counteracting influence to all these, is a milder climate.

The great John Hunter very sarcastically observes of London physicians, in his day,—"They keep their patients as long as they can, and then send them away to other places to die."

I will here state one fact, of a thousand like it occurring yearly, which every consumptive, by which I mean any person who has had for some time, any one serious symptom of consumption, should give the most candid and mature consideration, before he decides leaving home, and friends, and country. Several years ago, while at Matanzas de Cuba, on a visit from Havana, I frequently went down to the wharf early in the morning and in the cool of the afternoon, but seldom went at any hour, without seeing a young man at the farthest extremity of the piers, intently gazing seaward; he seemed to notice nothing of all the busy bustle and merry song of the workmen about him. I sometimes endeavored to catch a glimpse of some object on the distant sea, but whether I observed anything or not, he appeared to feast on the very nothingness, with so fixed a look, and yet so mild and gentle, so full of melancholy, that I at length became interested in his history; it was this: he was from Boston, had had a bad cough for some time, which had begun to undermine his health before he left home. He had heard a great deal of the refreshing breezes of Cuba, its orange groves and its flowers, its spicy odors and its eternal Spring, and felt assured that if he could only get there, his return to health would be speedy and perfect. But after a few days, he began to discover that there was no charmed influences in a Cuban atmosphere, that he was not perceptibly better, but rather growing weaker, and was reluctantly releasing his hold on the last cherished hopes of life. His only expectation now, his highest wish, was, that he might see home once more, and have his mother beside him when he died. "I am willing to die," he used to say to me, "if I could only die at home!" He was expecting a vessel every day, and as day after day passed by, and it did not arrive, he used to beguile his weary hours by looking in the direction of his own beloved Boston—it was all that he could do. Whether he ever saw it again, I never learned. And it cannot be denied, that such is the too frequent history of those who visit the islands in the hope of removing consumptive symptoms. They indulge in the most extravagant anticipations of rapidly regaining health, of soon returning to the loved behind them, with the rosy cheeks and the freshness and strength of youth, and begin in advance, to drink in the fond congratulations which they will receive from kind hearts at home. But when day passes day, yet brings to them no life-giving influences; and one by one their fond imaginings fade in the distance; when the unwelcome reality forces itself upon their attention, that they are homeless, friendless, sick and sinking, among strangers in a strange land, hope sinks within them, and all is over. When such is the history of some hundreds every winter, I cannot conceive of any adequate cause for that infatuation which repeats ceaselessly from year in year in reference to consumption, "you must go to a milder climate."

Dr. Armstrong, an English author and lecturer, in a celebrated medical school, says, in reference to this same subject, "With regard to climate, I thought favorably of a change some time ago; but so many appalling facts have come to my knowledge, that I have been induced to change my mind. If consumption be threatened, the patient has the best chance at home. If he be in threatened consumption, to remove him from his friends, is to wrench him from all the affections which have held him from the time of his birth; and no man can bear this, without receiving a shock which may be exceedingly injurious. Besides which, the fatigue of travelling, the risk of cold, the worry and bustle of inns, the diet, which becomes in some measure dependent upon chance, on the road, the danger of damp beds, and the necessity of changing the abode at different seasons of the year, must all be taken into the account: they more than counterbalance the good which might arise from a less variable climate; and many persons, who have left this country in a state of *threatened* consumption, have returned with *confirmed* phthisis."

When a person is determined that he will go from home, if he can possibly get away, my advice is "go North." I know very well it requires a generation to dislodge what "everybody believes." But if the reader will think awhile, without prejudice, he will discover that cold air is purer than a warmer one, that under equal circumstances, the more pure air a man consumes, the better health he will enjoy; that the larger amount of lungs a man has, the more air he can consume; much more then has the consumptive, whose disease is a deficiency, in [illegible] gent need for the largest amount of pure air.—If you shut a consumptive man up in a warm room, he never will get well. A uniform, cool, dry atmosphere, away from piercing winds, is infinitely preferable to Cuba, or any other latitude South of the thirtieth parallel. A consumptive will sooner get well in Greenland, qualified as above, than in the South.

If a man is really consumptive, a warmer climate will inevitably hasten his death; and it is wonderful, that it continues to be the stereotyped advice given by Northern medical and non-medical men, without the slightest consideration of the ability of the patient to meet the expenses of such a journey; and more, without any opportunity of personally observing, on the spot, whether such advice is for life or death.

Under all circumstances, the colder out-door air is, the purer it is, and *other things being equal*, the more healthful it must be. During the year (1850) there was one death for every sixty persons in Maryland, one for every sixty-six in New York, and one for every seventy-seven in Maine, one to one hundred in Vermont.

A clergyman under my care a short time, for some throat affection, with cough and pains in the breast, wrote to me that he felt himself almost entirely well; but to make assurance doubly sure, and also for the pleasure of a winter in the South, he left home, and within a month has written to me from a Southern city, saying, —"I have been here six weeks, and in consequence of the wet weather, want of exercise, and a suitable diet, I regret to say that my throat does not feel as well as when I left home." And it is precisely this "wet weather, want of suitable food, and opportunity for exercise" that will meet the invalid wherever he goes, to say nothing of comfortless rooms, nights disturbed by mosquitoes and sand flies, the long sultry days; the weeks of fogs, and damps, and rains, houses seldom plastered, sometimes without windows, often without fire-places, meeting with invalids at every turn, worse than yourself, herded together from two to six, or more, in a room, no wife, no sister, no brother, no friend, to interrupt the unmitigated misery, all this is to my mind very disagreeable to think of, and it is worse by far to witness it, as I have done; but to experience it all in a distant land, makes up an amount of suffering which I cannot adequately describe, unless it be in the language of a gentleman of fortune, who having made a large offer for some trifling comfort, without being able to get it, bitterly exclaimed, "I could not wish the worst enemy I have on earth, a greater curse, than to be sick in such a place as this." The next day he died, and this was at the seat of the State Government.

I have never been an invalid in the South or anywhere else, but in travelling, have seen all that I have uttered; and it is in every word, a picture of the reality as to the majority of the sick who seek a milder climate. And if anything I have said in these pages shall have the effect to prevent one consumptive from leaving home, to tempt the terrors of the sunny South, I will feel highly gratified.

One year ago, a merchant, M. M., from a Northern city, applied to me; his general symptoms were pains between the shoulders, oppression in the breast, difficulty of breathing, considerable emaciation, pains in the side, great chilliness, tickling cough, and of a consumptive family. I heard nothing of him for twelve months, when I received a letter from him, saying, "My general health and appetite are good, and I believe everything like a tendency to consumption is removed." This was a case where the symptoms had been gradually becoming more aggravated for two years, and when, in addition to this, it is remembered that several members of his family had died of the disease, it should be regarded as a beautiful illustration of the facility with which persons may relieve themselves of suspicious and threatening symptoms, even though of a hereditary character, while remaining in the North. And it is in contemplation of cases like this, in which the happy effects of a proper plan of treatment are seen, in restoring the health or protracting the lives of the suffering, without tearing them away from the sustaining influence of home and kindred.

In official reports to the British Parliament, it is stated that soldiers who leave England in good health, for the West Indies, oftener die with consumption than if they had remained at home. That the number of soldiers attacked with consumption in England, is just one-half the number attacked in Jamaica and other English islands. The same principle holds good in the Mediterranean stations, yet to a less extent.

In London, two hundred and thirty-six persons out of a thousand die of consumption, in Sweden, only sixty-three, although six hundred miles farther North. The number of persons who suffer from consumption in the rude and ice-bound regions of Russia, is incomparably smaller than in Great Britain, as far as reports are given.

In Canada, but half as many soldiers as in the West Indies, are attacked with consumption, and fewer than in Great Britain.

In statistics of the United States Army, consumption is more fatal along the Southern Atlantic coast, than on the Northern. On the Northern Atlantic and lake posts, nine men in a thousand have consumption,—at the Southern Atlantic posts, thirteen. It is stated that the British Government send consumptive soldiers from the West Indies to Canada, from the conviction that they are more likely to recover.

A consumptive person has a less amount of lungs, therefore consumes a less amount of air, that is, a less bulk, than is needed for the wants of the system. The warmer air is, the less nourishment does it contain, hence a pint of cold air contains more nutriment than a pint of warm air, and inasmuch as the consumptive is already living on short allowance, the more need that every inch he does consume, should be such as will afford him the largest amount of nutriment. But there is another consideration of equal importance: warmth dissolves substances, decayed wood, vegetables, grass, offal of every description, which rises up and fills the air, impregnates it, each filthy particle takes up so much room; where it is, air cannot be, so that on this account also, there is less substance in a cubic inch of warm air, than in a cubic inch of cold. The reflecting reader will make the application for himself.

Wit and Humor.

The True Spirit.—A certain good-natured old Vermont farmer, preserved his constant good nature, let what would turn up. One day, while the black-tongue prevailed in that State, one of his men came in, bringing the news that one of his red oxen was dead.

"Is he?" said the old man; "Well, he always was a breachy fool. Take his hide off, and carry it down to Fletcher's; it will bring the cash." An hour or so afterwards, the man came back with the news that "line back" and his mate were both dead. "Are they?" said the old man; "well, I took them of B——, to save a bad debt that I never expected to get. It is lucky that it ain't the brindles. Take the hides down to Fletcher's; they will bring the cash." After the lapse of another hour the man came back again to tell him that the nigh brindle was dead. "Is he?" said the old man, "well he was a very old ox. Take off his hide and take it down to Fletcher's; it is worth cash, and will bring more than any two of the others." Hereupon, his wife, who was a very pious soul, taking upon herself the office of Eliphaz, reprimanded her husband severely, and asked him if he was not aware that his loss was a judgment of Heaven upon him for his wickedness. "*Is it?*" *said the old fellow:* "*well if they will take the judgment in cattle, it is the easiest way I can pay for it.*"

Rather Icy.—A raw youth from Maine strolled into an eating saloon in Boston, the other day, and being asked, as he gazed wistfully at the tempting dishes served out to the hungry feeders, what he would have, threw down his hat and answered—

"Pork and beans is about as good as any thing; I'll take a heaping platefull—I will, by golly!"

Having devoured the dish with harpy-like celerity, he rose, and saying "much obleeged," was about *sauntering* into the street.

"Here, friend," cried the landlord, "you have forgotten to pay."

"Pay!" said the youth, while his eyes protruded with fish-like convexity, "didn't you *invite* me to eat—didn't you ask me what I'd have? Gosh, all artichokes! If that don't beat all the notions I've seen in Bosting yet! —ask a fellow to dinner, and then want pay for it!"

"Well, go along," said the landlord, too busy to dispute about a ninepence—"you are a cool one."

"Why, yes, I am just so, Squire," was the reply; "you see I've just got on my *Summer clothes.*"

Puzzling the Frenchmen.—We find in the Daily Herald the following amusing anecdote. It is Yankee all over:

About the time Louis Napoleon was first elected President of the Republic, the words Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite, each occupying a line in large capitals, might have been seen on [illegible] of Paris.—Some wag of an American or Englishman, secretly, and without being seen, added another word and another line immediately underneath the above, and in capitals every way corresponding. This word was "humbuggery," but the wag gave it a French turn by spelling it "Hombogere!" and there it stared the passers-by in the morning. Soon a crowd was collected—any thing will collect a crowd in Paris—and many and quaint were the remarks and conjectures as to the intent and meaning of this addition. Such of the spectators as were English or American, of course, understood the thing, but the poor Frenchmen were sorely puzzled as they turned one toward the other, and asked the meaning of the term "Hombogere." Whether their curiosity was ever gratified, is more than I can say.

Dems 'Em.—A pious old negro, while saying grace at the table, not only used to ask a blessing on all he had upon his board, but would also petition to have some deficient dish supplied. One day it was known that Cato was out of potatoes, and suspecting that he would pray for the same at dinner, a wag provided himself with a small measure of the *vegitables*, and stole under the window near which stood the table of our colored Christian. Soon Cato drew up a chair and commenced:

"Oh, massa Lord! will dow in dy provident kindness condescend to bress ebery ting before us; and be pleased to 'stow upon us just a few 'taters—and all do praise." (Here the potatoes were dashed upon the table, upsetting the mustard-pot.) "Dems 'em, massa Lord!" said Cato, looking up with surprise. "Only jist luff 'em down leetle easier next time!"

Something New.—Last Sunday afternoon in the Boston Museum, a young lady and gentleman were looking at the picture of Washington's family in the gallery.

Young Lady.—Who are those two persons? referring to the ones on the picture.

Young Gentleman.—Those are Washington's children.

Young Lady.—But Washington had no children.

Young Gentleman.—Well, perhaps they are his grand-children.

"*Very* probably," responding the young lady, as she petulantly drew her beau from the picture.

The Last Idea.—A fellow whose countenance was homely enough to scare the old one, was giving some extra flourishes in a public house, when he was observed by a Yankee, who asked him if he didn' fall into a brook when he was young.

"What do you mean, you impertinent scoundrel?"

"Why, I don't mean nothing, only you've got such an all-fired crooked mouth, I thought as how you might a falled in a brook when you was a baby, and your mother hung you up by the mouth to dry."

Pretty Good.—The late Colonel S———, so well known for his Patagonian size and burly deportment, being once importuned by a diminutive tailor for payment of a bill, petulantly exclaimed—

"If you were not such a little reptile, I would kick you down stairs!"

"Little reptile!" remonstrated the dun; "and what if I am? Recollect, Colonel, that we can't *all* be great brutes!"

Nice Distinctions.—There is a trifling difference between

1st—Treading the boards, and walking the plank.

2nd—Being a dead shot, and being shot dead.

3rd—Making money, and making coins—(especially forged ones.)

4th—Taking a horn, and having horns given one.

5th—Black eyes, and a black eye.—*Lantern.*

A Colloquy.—"How do you do?"

"Do what?"

"How do you find yourself?"

"I never lose myself."

"How do you feel?"

"Pretty smooth, I suppose—but you can feel me and see."

"Good-morning, Mr. Smith."

"I think it's rather a bad one—very wet and nasty."

An Irish Postscript.—The Boston Museum says the following postcript to an Irishman's letter can be seen at that office:

"Dear Mike—If you don't get this letter at all, write and let me know it, and I'll raise the divil with the postmaster. And mind now ye don't pay a cint of the postage in advance, but wait till ye see the letter tuk safe from the offist."

City Scenes.

Man of Refinement.—"Now don't, my good man—pray don't. I know what you are going to say. You are going to say, 'Ya!—ha!—sparrer-grass.' Do allow me to persuade you to call it asparagus—and here is sixpence for you."

Camp Meeting Anecdote.—At a camp meeting, a number of ladies continued standing on the benches, notwithstanding the frequent hints from the ministers to sit down. A reverend old gentleman, noted for his good humor, arose and said, "I think if those ladies standing on the benches knew they had holes in their stockings, they would sit down." This address had the desired effect—there was an immediate sinking into the seats. A young minister standing behind him, and blushing to the temples, said,—"Oh, brother, how could you say that?" "Say that?" said the old gentleman, "it's a fact; if they hadn't holes in their stockings, I'd like to know how they could get them on?"

Leaves from History.

WITCHCRAFT IN NEW ENGLAND.

The following concise history of Witchcraft, as it occurred in the province of Massachusetts Bay, from the middle to near the close of the seventeenth century, is copied from President Dwight's Travels:

Near the close of February, 1692, two girls, about eleven years of age, (a daughter and a niece of Mr. Paris, minister of Danvers, then Salem village,) and two other girls in the neighborhood, began, as the children of Mr. Goodwin had done before, to act in a peculiar and unaccountable manner: creeping, for example, into holes and under chairs, using many unnatural gestures, and uttering many ridiculous observations, equally destitute of sense and sobriety. This behaviour excited the attention of the neighborhood. Several physicians were consulted; all of whom, except one, declare themselves unable to assign a cause for these singular affections of the children. This man, more ignorant or more superstitious than his companions, confessed his suspicion that the children were bewitched. The declaration appears to have been decisive. The connections of the children immediately applied themselves to fasting and prayer, and summoned their friends to unite with them in their devotions. On the 11th of the following March, Mr. Paris invited several of the neighboring ministers to unite with him in prayer at his own house. It was observed that, during the religious exercises, the children were generally decent and still; and that, after the service was ended, they renewed their inexplicable conduct.

A few days before this, an Indian man and woman, servants in the house of Mr. Paris, formed a kind of magical cake, which like the *mola* among the Romans, was esteemed sacred in Mexico, the native country of the woman, and was supposed by these ignorant creatures to possess an efficacy sufficient to detect the authors of the witchcraft. This cake was given to the house-dog, as having the common canine prerogative of corresponding with the invisible world. Soon after this spell was finished, the children, acquainted probably with its drift, and therefore naturally considering this as the proper time to make disclosures, began to point out the authors of their misfortunes. The first person accused was the Indian woman herself, who was accordingly committed to prison; and after lying there some time, escaped without any further punishment, except being sold to defray the expenses of her prosecution.

Two other women, of the names of Good and Osborn, one long sunk in melancholy, the other bedrid, were next accused by the children; and after being examined, were also committed to prison. Within five weeks, a Mrs. Corey, and a Mrs. Nurse, women of unblemished character, and professors of religion, were added to the number of accused. Before the examination of Mrs. Corey, Mr. Noyes, minister of Salem, highly esteemed for his learning, piety, and benevolence, made a prayer. She was then vehemently accused by Mrs. Putnam, the mother of one of them, and by several other persons, who now declared themselves bewitched, of beating, pinching, strangling, and in various other ways afflicting them.

Mrs. Putnam, particularly, complained of excruciating distress; and with loud piercing shrieks excited in the numerous spectators emotions of astonishment, pity and indignation, bordering upon frenzy. Mrs. Corey was, of course, pronounced guilty, and imprisoned.

The examination of Mrs. Nurse was introduced by a prayer from Mr. Hale, of Beverly. The accusation, the answers, the proof, and the consequence, were the same.

Soon after her commitment, a child of Sarah Good, the melancholy woman mentioned above, aged between four and five years, was accused by the same women of bewitching them, and accordingly was imprisoned.

In the mean time, fasts were multiplied. Several public ones were kept by the inhabitants of the village; and finally a general fast was holden throughout the colony. By these successive solemnities the subject acquired a consideration literally sacred; and alarmed and engrossed the minds of the whole community. Magistrates and clergymen gave to it the weight of their belief, and their reputation led their fellow-citizens into a labyrinth of error and iniquity, and stained the character of their country in the eye of all succeeding generations.

Had Mr. Paris, instead of listening to the complaints of the children in his family, and holding days of fasting and prayer on so preposterous an occasion, corrected them severely; had the physician mentioned above, instead of pronouncing them bewitched, administered to them a strong dose of ipecacuanha; had the magistrates who received the accusations, and examined the accused, dismissed both, and ordered the accusers to prison; or, finally, had the judges of the Superior Court directed the first indictment to be quashed, and sent the prisoners home; the evil, in either of these stages, might have been stopped. But, unhappily, all these were efforts of reason which lay beyond the spirit of the times.

That Mr. Paris, Mr. Noyes, and Mr. Hale believed the existence of the witchcraft in Salem village, cannot be questioned. That they seem to have been of a fair religious character, must be acknowledged. But it must also be acknowledged, that both they, and Messrs. Hawthorn and Corwin, the magistrates principally concerned, men of good character likewise, were, in the present case, rash and inexcusable.

They were not merely deceived, but they deceived themselves and infatuated others. They were not merely zealous, but unjust. They received from persons unknown, in judicial proceedings, as witnesses, evidence equally contradictory to law, to common sense, and to the Scriptures. Spectral evidence, as it was termed —that is, evidence founded on apparitions, and other supernatural appearance, professed to be seen by the accusers—was the only basis of a train of capital convictions. Children, incapable of understanding the things about which they gave testimony, were yet, at times, the only witnesses;—and, what was still worse, the very things which they testified were put into their minds and mouths by the examiners, in the questions which they asked. In one case, a man named Samuel Wardwell was tried, condemned, and executed, on the testimony of his wife and daughter, who appear to have accused him merely for the sake of saving themselves.

Soon after the above examination, the number of the accusers, and, by necessary consequence, of the accused also, multiplied to a most alarming degree. To recite the story would be useless, as well as painful. In substance, it would be little else than what has been already said. All those who were executed denied the charge, and finally declared their innocence; although several of them, in the moment of terror, had made partial confessions of their guilt. A considerable number, for the same purpose, acknowledged themselves guilty, and thus escaped death. To such a degree did the frenzy prevail, that in January following, the Grand Jury indicted fifty persons for witchcraft.

Nor was the evil confined to this neighborhood. It soon spread into various parts of Essex, Middlesex, and Suffolk. Persons at Andover, Ipswich, Gloucester, Boston, and several other places, were accused by their neighbors and others. For some time, the victims were selected from the lower classes. It was not long, however, before the spirit of accusation began to lay hold of persons of more consequence. On the 5th of August, 1692, Mr. Geo. Burroughs, who had formerly preached in Salem village, and after that at Wells, in the Province of Maine, was brought to trial for bewitching Mary Walcott, an inhabitant of the village, and was condemned. Mr. English, a respectable merchant in Salem, and his wife; Messrs. Dudley and John Bradstreet, sons of the late Governor Bradstreet; the wife of Mr. Hale; the lady of Sir William Phipps; and the Secretary of Connecticut, were among the accused. Mr. English and his wife fled to New York. Mr. Dudley Bradstreet had already committed between thirty and forty persons, for this supposed crime; but being weary and discouraged, declined any further interference in the business. Upon this, he was charged with having killed nine persons by witchcraft, and was obliged to flee to the Province of Maine. His brother John, being accused of having bewitched a dog, and riding upon his back, fled into New Hampshire. At Andover, a dog was accused of bewitching several human beings, and put to death.

The evil now became too great to be borne. A man, named Giles Cory, had been pressed to death for refusing to plead, and nineteen persons had been executed. More than one-third of these were members of the Christian church, and more than one-half had borne an unblemished character. One hundred and fifty were in prison; two hundred others were accused. Suspense and terror spread through the colony. Neither age nor sex, neither ignorance nor innocence, neither learning nor piety, neither reputation nor office, furnished the least security. Multitudes appear to have accused others merely to save themselves. Among the accused, not a small number confessed themselves guilty for the same reason; for, by a strange inversion of judicial process, those who confessed the crime escaped, while those who protested their innocence, died without proof and without mercy.

While the mischief was thus rolling up to a mountainous size, the principal persons in the colony began seriously to ask themselves where it would end. A conviction began to spread that the proceedings were rash and indefensible. Mr. Hale probably changed his opinion because his wife was accused. The same consideration undoubtedly influenced Sir William Phippe. A respectable man in Boston having been accused by some persons at Andover, arrested his accusers for defamation, and laid his damages at a thousand pounds. In consequence of this spirited conduct, the frenzy in that town disappeared. In other places the distresses, the fair character and apparent innocence of many of the sufferers, wrought silently but powerfully on the people at large. At the last special Court of Oyer and Terminer holden on this subject, of fifty who were brought to trial, all were acquitted except three; and these were reprieved by the Governor. These events were followed by a general release of all those who had been imprisoned. Thus the cloud which had so long hung over the colony slowly and sullenly retired—and like the darkness of Egypt, was, to the great joy of the distressed inhabitants, succeeded by serenity and sunshine.

At this period, and for some time after, attempts were made in various places to revive these prosecutions; but they failed of success. It has been said that an inhabitant of Northampton accused another of bewitching him to the Honorable Mr. Partridge, a very respectable magistrate in Hadfield. This gentleman, understanding perfectly the nature of the accusation, and foreseeing the mischiefs which would spring from any serious attention to it, told the accuser that, as it was out of his power to try the cause immediately, he would hold a court at Northampton for that purpose, on a specified day of the succeeding week; but that he could now finish a part of the business. It was a rule of law, he said, that the informant should in various cases receive half of what was adjudged. A person convicted of witchcraft was, by law, punished with twenty stripes. He should therefore order ten of those to the accuser. They were accordingly inflicted on the spot. At the appointed time, the court was opened at Northampton, but no accuser appeared. This confessedly illegal, but exemplary, wise and just administration, smothered the evil here in its birth. Had measures equally wise been adopted throughout the colony, the story of New England witchcraft would never have been told. From this period, the belief of witchcraft seems gradually and almost entirely to have vanished from New England. There is perhaps no country in the world, whose inhabitants treat the whole train of invisible beings which people the regions of superstition and credulity, with less respect, or who distinguish religion from its counterfeits with more universality or correctness.

Selected Articles.

THE INFANT IN HEAVEN.

"Mother! have they little harps in Heaven, all shining, bright and golden? Brother was so small, you know, he could not take the harps the angels play." This was a question which the mother, deeply interesting as it was to her, might not answer. But an answer was not then demanded; for the mind of the young inquirer had wandered far away, and she sat gazing earnestly into "the blue depths of a summer sky, as if the green pastures and still waters" of the better land had opened on her vision.

Believing that our infant children are among the ransomed in Heaven, shall we not also fully and cheerfully trust in the tenderness of the Saviour's love? He who, for our sakes became an infant, and in His humble birth-place at Bethlehem reposed on the bosom of maternal love, who took little children in His arms, and of whom it is said, "He shall lead his flock like a shepherd, and carry the lambs in his bosom," surely understands their nature. With "Israel's gentle shepherd," we may safely confide them; and though we miss the light of their smile and the joy of their love, it may comfort us to think, that—

"While our silent harps are straying,
Lonely through night's deepening shade,
Glory's brightest harps are playing
Round the immortal spirit's head."

Mother's Assistant.

Conservatism.—Kossuth seldom fails to say a good thing in his speeches. The following is one of his last and best: "Allow me, gentlemen, to make the remark, that there is no word so much abused as the word conservatism.—I have known children who, having got a hole in their coats, put their fingers in it to make it more large. Well, they *conserved* the hole.— If that be conservatism, then I will not dispute that the policy of not caring about the condition of the world is conservative; but the conservation of a hole I am inclined to style non-conservatism, but indeed a very destructive policy."

A MAN-OF-WAR, OR A MAN OF PEACE.

It will probably be remembered that, a few days ago, a great excitement was caused by the discovery of vast deposits of guano upon the island of Ichaboe, situated on the West coast of Africa. The remarkable fertilizing qualities of guano gave it great value as an article of commerce, and a large number of vessels were despatched from various ports to take in cargoes at the island. It was computed that at one time not less than five hundred vessels were lying off Ichaboe, and as there was no settled authority to regulate the trade of the place, a scene of indescribable confusion and tumult soon presented itself. The crews of several of the ships having established themselves upon the table-land at the top of the island (the island being little more than a huge rock, rising with almost perpendicular cliffs from the ocean,) a dispute arose between them and their captains, which soon proceeded to open mutiny on the part of the men. The only access to their position being by long ladders, the men set their masters at defiance, and held possession of their stronghold, which was inaccessible, except by permission of the mutineers. The captains despatched a vessel to the Cape of Good Hope, for the purpose of laying a complaint before the Governor, and soliciting his aid. The Governor was about to despatch a man-of-war—the only remedy that is generally thought of in such cases—when a good, devoted man, a missionary at Cape Town, named Bertram, hearing of the affair, represented to the Governor his earnest desire to spare the effusion of blood, and his conviction that, if he were allowed to proceed to the island, he could bring the quarrel to an amicable settlement. Mr. Bertram obtained the consent of the authorities, and the order for the sailing of the man-of-war was suspended. He proceeded to Ichaboe, and being rowed ashore, began to ascend one of the lofty ladders. Two seamen, well armed, who had guard above, shouted to know who he was and what he wanted. "A friend, who wants to speak to you," was the reply. The guards seeing a single man, unarmed, climbing fearlessly towards them, permitted him to ascend. He called the men round him, spoke kindly but faithfully to them, heard their complaints, and undertook to negotiate for them. He did this with so much tact and judgment, that a reconciliation was soon affected, and harmony restored between the captains and their crews. Mr. Bertram remained ten days with the men on the summit of the island, employing the time to the best advantage in preaching and teaching amongst them. It was only on the plea of urgent duty that the men would permit him to leave them. They clustered round him, as he was about to descend from amongst them for the last time; each was eager to wring him by the hand, and tears rolled down many a weather-beaten cheek as he bade them a last adieu. "God bless you, sir!" they exclaimed; "you have been our true friend: would that you could stay amongst us, for we feel that you have done us good." It will be well for nations when they have more faith in the power of a man of peace, and less in that of a man-of-war.—*Bond of Brotherhood.*

FRENCH POLITENESS ILLUSTRATED.

In Mr. Head's "Bundle of Sticks," we find it stated that he went to Paris to consult an eminent occulist, and remained there three weeks under treatment. One of the occulist's prescriptions was of a nature which seemed at first to preclude the possibility of his seeing any of the sights, but rendered the baronet himself *a sight*. He was ordered to anoint his forehead and temples four times a day, with a mixture which proved to be as black as new ink, and to remain thus anointed for an hour or more at each application. To go into the street with the upper half of his countenance as black as an African, and to remain in his apartment all day and every day, were equally out of the question. Sir Francis accordingly disposes of his misfortune thus:

Rising at dawn of day, he at once applied the mixture, and spent the next hour and a half in writing out the rough notes of the preceding day's adventures. At seven o'clock, he unniggered himself, and sallied forth in search of the picturesque. Returning at eight, he blackened himself again, and sat down to a solitary breakfast. At ten, he once more made himself presentable, and walked about the streets till six in the evening, when he returned and *dressed*—that is, begrimmed himself for dinner. After dinner he again, in the language of maid-servants, "cleaned himself," and walked about till ten, when the fourth "bedevilment" wound up the busy day. We give the polite aspect of the case in his words.

"When I was seated at breakfast or at dinner, painted like a wild Indian, it repeatedly happened that after a single tap, my door was opened, sometimes by a shopman with a band-box, inquiring if I had ordered a hat, sometimes by a boy with a letter addressed to he knew not whom, and two or three times by a lady, sometimes an old one, sometimes a young one, who called on me, intending to call on some one else. In all these cases, a long apologetic dialogue ensued, and although my visitors had an abundant opportunity to observe my grotesque appearance, which, in England, would, I believe, have made the Bishop of London bite his lips or smile, yet, such is the power of politeness in the French people, that in no instance did any of my visitors allow me to perceive from his or her eyes, or from any feature in his or her countenance, that he or she had ever observed the magpie appearance of my face!"

Sir Francis Head records several instances of a similar nature, and states the fact that, during the period of his stay, though he conversed with many hundreds of the people, most of whom were of the middle or lower classes, he received but one uncivil answer. Among the washwomen, the dog-killers, the stablemen, the beggars, the boys of Paris, he experienced politeness as refined, as considerate, and as graceful as that which he observed at the Elysee.

A MERE CHILD.

Mr. Dickens, in his new serial, Bleak House, portrays a character not uncommon, to a certain degree, in the world—one of those men who make a merit of being indolent and selfish sponges; and who are not the less so, because they often are gifted with a certain degree of talent or even genius:—

Mr. Skimpole had been educated for the medical profession, and had once lived, in his professional capacity, in the household of a German Prince. He told us, however, that as he had always been a mere child in point of weights and measures, and had never known anything about them (except that they disgusted him,) he had never been able to prescribe with the requisite accuracy of detail. In fact, he said, he had no head for detail. And he told us, with great humor, that when he was wanted to bleed the prince or physic any of his people, he was generally found lying on his back in bed, reading the newspaper, or making fancy sketches in pencil, and couldn't come. The prince at last, objecting to this, "in which," says Mr. Skimpole, in the frankest manner, "he was perfectly right," the engagement terminated; and Mr. Skimpole, having (as he added with delightful gaiety) "nothing to live upon but love, fell in love, and married, and surrounded himself with rosy cheeks."

His good friend Jarndyce, and some other of his good friends then helped him, in quicker or slower succession, to several openings in life; but to no purpose, for he must confess to two of the oddest infirmities in the world: one was, that he had no idea of time; the other, that he had no idea of money. In consequence of which, he never kept an appointment, never could transact any business, and never knew the value of anything! Well! So he had got on in life, and here he was! He was very fond of reading the papers, very fond of making fancy sketches with a pencil, very fond of nature, very fond of art. All he asked of society was, to let him live. That wasn't much. His wants were few. Give him *the papers, conversation, music, mutton, coffee, landscape, fruit in the season, a few sheets of Bristol board, and a little claret*, and he asked no more. He was a mere child in the world, but he didn't cry for the moon. He said to the world, "Go your several ways in peace! Wear blue coats, red coats, lawn sleeves, put pens behind your ears, wear aprons; go after glory, holiness, commerce, trade, any object you prefer; only—let Harold Skimpole live!"

Water Drinking.—Prof. Silliman closed a recent Smithsonian lecture in Washington, by giving the following sensible advice to young men:

"If, therefore, you wish for a clear mind, strong muscles, and quiet nerves, and long life and power prolonged into old age, permit me to say, although I am not giving a temperance lecture, avoid all drinks but water, and mild infusions of that fluid; shun tobacco and opium, and every thing else that disturbs the normal state of the system; rely upon nutricious food and mild diluent drinks, of which water is the basis, and you will need nothing beyond these things except rest, and due moral regulation of all your powers, to give you long, happy and useful lives, and a serene evening at the close."

THE DEATH OF THE INFANTS.

BY GILFILLAN.

Oh! many a sigh came frae the heart,
And tears fell frae the e'e,
When the bairns took flight to the world of light
Where tears can never be!

The sun shone with his fairest beams,
To light them on their way,
And the lav'rock high, with notes of joy,
Attuned his sweetest lay.

"Sweetest birdie, say—which is the way
That we'll gang through the sky?
We left an earthly hame to-day,
For a heavenly hame on high."

The bird up flew on soaring wing,
Till near the hour of even,
When the bairnies heard the angel's song,
At the portal gates o' heaven!

"Gang down! gang down! sweet bird, gang down!
Nae farther maun ye flee:
For there are sounds ye maunna hear,
And sights ye maunna see."

The birdie turned him to the earth,
The bairnies to the sky,
While the seraph strain awoke again,
To welcome them on high!

To Fathers.—In the present arrangements of society, children are defrauded of the care and influence of their fathers at a period when the mind is susceptible, the will plastic, and the heart running over with love. Million voices cry to the counting-house, "Give up"— to the court-house and the exchange, "Keep not back"—to the pulpit, "Remember *home*, and while you are busy dressing the vineyards of others, let not the scions from your own roots perish." "Teach us the religion of health, love, mercy, beauty, refinement, intelligence, temperance, virtue, salvation. The angels will call you brethren." "You shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."—*Sarah M. Grimké.*

For the Young.

EVAPORATION.

Q. Why is it customary, in very *hot countries*, to sit in rooms separated by *curtains*, instead of walls or doors; and to keep these curtains constantly sprinkled with *water*?

A. Because curtains are bad conductors of heat; and the rapid *evaporation* of water reduces the temperature of the room ten or fifteen degrees.

Q. Why does *watering* the *streets* and roads *cool them*?

A. Because they part with their heat *to promote the evaporation of the water sprinkled on them.*

Q. Why does a *shower* of *rain cool* the *air* in Summer-time?

A. Because the wet earth *parts with its heat to promote evaporation*, and when the *earth* is cooled, it *cools the air* also.

Q. Why is *linen dried* by being exposed to the *wind*?

A. Because the wind *accelerates evaporation*, by removing the vapor from the *surface of the wet linen*, as fast as it is formed.

Q. Why is *linen dried* sooner in the open *air*, than in a confined room?

A. Because the particles of vapor are more rapidly removed from the surface of the linen by evaporation.

Q. Why are *wet Summers* generally *succeeded* by *cold Winters*?

A. Because the great evaporation (carried on through the wet Summer,) *reduces the temperature of the earth lower than usual*, and produces cold.

Q. Why are our Eastern and many of our Western States *warmer*, and the Winters less severe than formerly?

A. Because they are *better drained* and *better cultivated.*

Q. Why does draining land promote *warmth*?

A. Because it *diminishes evaporation*; in consequence of which, *less heat* is abstracted from the earth.

Q. Why does *cultivation* increase the *warmth* of a country?

A. 1st.—Because *hedges* and *belts of trees* are multiplied:

2nd.—The land is *better drained*: and

3rd.—The vast *forests are cut down.*

Q. Why do *hedges* and *belts of trees* promote *warmth*?

A. Because they *retard evaporation*, by keeping off the *wind.*

Q. If belts of trees promote *warmth*, why do *forests* produce *cold*?

A. 1st.—Because they *detain* and *condense the passing clouds*:

2nd.—They prevent the access of both *wind* and *sun*:

3rd.—The soil of forests is always *covered with long damp grass, rotten leaves*, and *thick brushwood*: and

4th.—In every forest there are always many hollows *full of stagnant water.*

Q. Why do *long grass* and *rotting leaves* promote *cold*?

A. Because *they are always damp*; and evaporation, which they promote, *is constantly absorbing heat* from the earth beneath.

Q. Why are *France* and *Germany warmer* now, than when the vine would not ripen there?

A. Chiefly because *their vast forests have been cut down*; and the soil is better *drained* and *cultivated.*

Q. What becomes of the *water* of *ponds* in Summer-time?

A. Ponds are often left dry in Summer-time, because their water is *evaporated by the air.*

Q. How is this *evaporation produced* and carried on?

A. The heat of the air changes the *surface of the water into vapor*, which (blending with the air,) *is soon wafted away*; and *similar evaporation* is repeatedly produced, till the pond is left quite dry.—*From "Familiar Science," edited by R. E. Peterson.*

The Riddler.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 1, 4, 8, 9, 7, 13, 5, 12, 2, is a county in New York.
My 2, 19, 18, 14, 9, 10, 9, 19, 5, are mountains in Italy.
My 3, 4, 20, 15, 4, 20, is a county in Virginia.
My 4, 5, 16, 14, is a lake in the United States.
My 5, 16, 11, 18, 5, 16, 9, is a county in Kentucky.
My 6, 20, 9, 5, 15, 19, is a country in Europe.
My 7, 15, 16, 7, is a canal in New York.
My 8, 4, 8, 5, 16, 8, is a river in North America.
My 9, 10, 5, 11, 14, 5, is a town in Europe.
My 10, 12, 9, 18, 10, 15, 8, 20, 8, is a river in South America.
My 11, 12, 8, 13, 17, 19, is a county in New York.
My 12, 15, 14, 8, 8, 2, is a county in Michigan.
My 13, 18, 11, 11, is a town in Italy.
My 14, 20, 10, 19, is a town in Alabama.
My 15, 9, 8, 2, is a county in Indiana.
My 16, 11, 11, 8, 2, is a county in Michigan.
My 17, 20, 10, 9, 17, 15, 17, is a river in South America.
My 18, 14, 2, 13, 14, is a river in North America.
My 19, 20, 10, 19, is a county in New York.
My 20, 17, 11, 19, is a town in Indiana.
My whole was the name of a celebrated American literary character. J. A. BESSENT.
Lowndes County, Alabama.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 1, 6, 17, 11, 5, is one of the cardinal points.
My 13, 2, 9, is a nickname.
My 18, 19, 9, is the name of a shrub.
My 15, 3, 7, is what all do.
My 5, 6, 10, 19, 1, 18, is what all should be.
My 2, 9, 12, 4, is the name of an herb.
My, 1, 11, 2, 13, is a celebrated fugitive slave.
My whole was founded by an Englishman as a gift to the American people. C.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

One-fourth of a snare that is very well known,
One-fourth of a substance as hard as a stone.
One-fourth of what's taken man's right to maintain,
One-fourth of a point of the compass now gain,
One-fourth of a name that you often survey;
One-fourth of what's painful I hear the folks say.
The initials now join, and then you can see,
A mechanical tool as plain as can be. W. H.
Fairview, Kentucky.

PROBLEM.

A father leaves at his death several children, who share his property in the following manner: namely, the first receives a hundred pounds, and the tenth part of the remainder; the second receives two hundred pounds, and the tenth part of the remainder; the third takes three hundred pounds and the tenth part of the remainder; and so on; and it is then found that the property has been divided equally among all the children. Required, how much it was, how many children there were, and how much each received? D. K. F.
Mobile, Alabama.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why are blacksmiths the most dissatisfied of all mechanics? Ans.—Because they are always striking for wages.

☞ What common expression would an old stocking be likely to use? Ans.—I'll be darned.

☞ Why is a skillful gardener like a nice chambermaid? Ans.—He keeps his beds in order.

☞ Why are melancholy people like overset decanters? Ans.—They have lost their spirits.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.—Point.

MATHEMATICAL ENIGMA.

ALL RIGHT ANGLES ARE EQUAL TO EACH OTHER.

ENIGMA.—Elephant.

PROBLEM.—4 and 8.

Agricultural.

THE DAIRY.

As the dairy season is now fairly upon us, a few thoughts upon butter making, with especial reference to the quantity which may be made per cow, and the mode of doing it, may be profitable, and we hope interesting. Those persons who have gone on for years, satisfied with a yield of from 100 to 125 lbs per cow, supposing that about the maximum production, may not thank us for disturbing their repose, and will probably say that the cases to which we shall refer, are extraordinary ones, or perchance doubt the correctness of the statements altogether. To such we have only to say, if you are satisfied with your present doings, others have no right to complain, beyond the general desire for an improved system of management, and wish to elevate the character of the New York dairies, to the highest point of improvement.

Twenty years ago, good managers were content with 100 to 125 lbs. per cow, of butter.— The standard has been going higher and higher since, until now, the dairymen who makes less than 150 lbs., is rather ashamed to name the quantity, and can seldom recollect exactly how much he did make. He usually has "a large family to use the milk and butter," and his "cows are, many of them, heifers, and he did not expect much from them," or some similar excuse.

In this age of improvement, we insist that 150 lbs. should be the minimum, even of poor dairies, while no good dairyman should be satisfied short of 175 to 200 lbs. This proposition may startle some who are slow to believe, but as the doctrine, that what has been done, can be done again, holds good in this, as in other matters, there can be no good reason why such results should not be attained.

This brings us to a statement of a few instances of successful management, which have come to our knowledge, instances which are worthy of being held up as examples, before the thousands who have never reached equally successful results. The instances to which we refer, may not be the most remarkable which have been reached, but they are certainly respectable, and we will thank any of our readers who have done better, or who know of those who have done better, to communicate the facts for publication.

We chanced, a few days ago, to call on three farmers in the same neighborhood, within sight of each other, all of whom have been quite successful in butter making. The first was our old friend, Lewis Eames, of Lea, who, several years ago, used to make about 180 lbs. per cow from a dairy well selected and well managed.— He has, however, since let out his dairy, and has not now so good a lot of cows as formerly, having purchased several to increase the number, to correspond with the increased size of his farm. He last year made (from we think near 20 cows) an average of over 170 lbs per cow, to sell, besides the quantity consumed in the family. His dairy is now increased to 28 cows.

Mr. George Hitchcock, near by, from ten cows, made to sell, over 1,800 lbs of butter, or an average of a little more than 180 lbs. per cow. Among his cows, were one two years old, and two three years old heifers. Mr. H. feeds a little meal to his cows in the spring, until the grass affords a full bite, and in the autumn as the feed fails, feeds corn-stalks, from corn sown broadcast and cut, and fed green. This he considers a very profitable practice.

Mr. Roswell Spinning, also in the immediate vicinity, milked last season, 14 cows, and made *to sell* an average of 197 lbs. of butter per cow. He feeds during the spring from two to three quarts of meal, a mixture of corn ground with the cob and oats, per day, until good feed is afforded in the pastures, and like his neighbors, takes good care of his cows all the year.

Here, then, are three examples of successful results in butter making, showing what may be done *with good cows, good feed*, and *good management*. Now who will undertake to say that this system is not more profitable than that usually practiced. Those who have so successfully tried it have no doubt upon the subject, and they certainly are the best qualified to judge.

Let us look for a moment at the value of the products from these cows. There is no exact data to show the amount used in the families, but taking the average of those three dairies and the amount made, is not much, if any less than 200 lbs. per cow. The average sales were about 15½ cts., but we will say two hundred pounds at 15 cts., amounts to $30. Add value of some milk for Pork, which is variously estimated, but which is certainly with good management, worth $8 per cow, and we have a total of $38, a result far above that usually reached by dairymen, and affording a very handsome profit on the business.

If it is asked how this is accomplished, the answer is given in few words. Have none but good cows, keep them well, winter and summer, and take good care of the milk and butter. The very system which produces such large quantities also ensures a good quality of butter, and consequently a fair price and ready sale.—*New York Farmer.*

Mr. Bingham's Shearing of French Merinoes.—On Tuesday and Wednesday last, crowds of people assembled at the residence of A. L. Bingham, Esq., in Cornwall, to witness the shearing of a portion of his celebrated flock of sheep. The hospitality of the proprietor was generous, and the occasion one that will long be pleasantly remembered by all present. Both days were beautiful, and the charming scenery around never appeared more lovely. The presence of the band, on both days, and of the "Amphions," on Wednesday, added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

On the first day, thirty-three, (nearly or quite all yearling ewes) were sheared, the average weight of carcass being ninety-one pounds, and of fleece 17 2-33. We select the following particular instances from those sheared on the first day:—

Carcass.		Fleece.	
No. 16—107	pounds.	21	pounds.
No. 23— 91½	do.	20	do.
No. 25—131½	do.	23½	do.
No. 26— 89½	do.	19½	do.
No. 33—111½	do.	18	do.

On the second day, thirty-five sheep, two years old, were sheared, averaging, in carcass, 123 1-5 pounds, and in fleece, 15 5-7 pounds. Of this number, are the following:—

Carcass.		Fleece.	
No. 2—125½	pounds.	18½	do.
No. 11—123	do.	16	do.
No. 10—151	do.	16½	do.
No. 20—101	do.	20½	do.
No. 24—102	do.	17	do.
No. 25—145	do.	18	do.
No. 32—125½	do.	18	do.
No. 35—132½	do.	21½	do.

Middlebury Register.

The Bakewell Draft Horse.—The great glory which is attached to the name of Robert Bakewell, is in the vast improvement which he made in the breed of cattle. The different nations of Europe supplied him with the material, and Nature herself might have wondered at the skill which he displayed in bringing her works to a greater degree of perfection. It was from Flanders that he principally procured his famous breed of black cart horses, now nearly if not quite extinct, which have been thus described—They were lighter-legged and flatter-boned than those now in use, but of great strength, more especially in their fore-quarters, with erect heads and high crested. One of this breed was of such excessive beauty of proportions, that he was likened to the fancied war-horse of the German painters. He must indeed have been a splendid and picturesque animal, for a man of moderate height seemed to shrink under his fore-end, which rose so perfectly upright, that his ears stood (a qualification that Mr. Bakewell deemed indispensable to the beauty of the horse,) perpendicularly over his fore feet. This animal was the entire horse which Mr. Bakewell christened K., and which was perhaps one of the most elegant creatures of his class that was ever bred within the British dominions. Mr. Bakewell had too much good sense to keep useless stock; he made even his mares work in the team, but they were treated as gently as a man would treat his wife, and the use of the whip was entirely prohibited at Dishley.

It is somewhat unfortunate that this fine breed should have been superceded by a heavy-legged race, whose movements are snail-paced, and decidedly inferior for agricultural purposes. —*London Farmer's Magazine.*

How to Cut Asparagus.—In passing through our markets in asparagus time, we find immense displays of that article, which is just about as fit for eating as would be rolls of hedgehog quills boiled. Nevertheless it *looks* beautiful— so white and clear. The writer of this sent a small quantity to market last season, but found great difficulty in disposing of it. The stems were absolutely *green!* But after having tried it there was a clamorous demand for "more" like it. Cut your asparagus even with the surface of the ground. The white portions cannot be eaten—why should the trouble be had of boiling and buttering them? When the stems have had a sufficient exposure to the air to become green, they will cook tender; but they should not be allowed to grow too long—six inches or so is long enough.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A Great Calf.—Numerous inquiries having been made, in consequence of a notice, which we published some weeks since, of a remarkable calf belonging to Mr. B. F. Dudley, of Milton, we would state, for the benefit of all the curious, that the calf weighs 310 pounds on completing its tenth week, having gained nearly 3 pounds a day for four weeks; that it has been sold to a gentleman who will raise it for breeding purposes; and that any of our readers who want to see a handsome and well-selected stock of cattle, will do well to visit the farm of Mr. Dudley.—*New England Farmer.*

Reaping Machines.—The Prairie Farmer says that the immense amount of machinery introduced into the harvest-field of the West, will entirely obviate all inconvenience from any apprehended scarcity of help; and that probably not less than 3,500 new reaping machines will be put in use in the North-West the present season—equal to the labor of 17,500 men.

The Olio.

Yankee Ingenuity.—A correspondent of the Scientific American describes an interesting method adopted by a Yankee of East Dorset, Vermont, of transporting timber from the Green Mountains. The gentlemen referred to had contracted to furnish the Western Vermont Railroad with 32,000 ties and other timber. As the only place from which he could procure ties and timber was three miles distant from the railroad, on the tops of the Green Mountains, in a place inaccessible by any feasible road, his friends and foes joined in predictions that it was impossible for him to fulfil the contract. He ascended through a narrow ravine to the mountain's top, and there gathered, in one vast pile, 32,000 ties and other timbers. Then the question arose with every one, by what means is all this to be conveyed to the railroad? Only a few weeks of Summer weather is allowed to accomplish it in, and nothing but rocks and gullies intervene. Surely "necessity is the mother of invention." He goes to work and builds a small substantial spout or flume of long narrow plank, stretching from rock to rock down the mountain gorge. Here it rests on a rock, there high on the branches of a tree, and there again high in the air, it threads across the valley, supported like telegraph wire. In four or five weeks the three miles are completed, all built in the most simple, cheap, and substantial manner. A small stream of water is turned into the flume, and twenty men go merrily to work dashing in the heavy ties and timbers; away they fly on the wings of the water over rocks and gulf, swifter than the wings of a dove. In four Summer days that pile of 3,200 tons of lumber is conveyed without cost from the Green Mountains in Peru, to the railroad in Dorset.

The flume still stands, and the thousands of acres hitherto worthless, can now be cleared of lumber and fuel, and will make the fortune of the proprietor.

Chloroform.—The London *Lancet* says there are two modes of administering chloroform:— one consists in causing a small quantity of it to be inhaled in a very short time, with hardly any admixture of atmospheric air. Patients are in this manner quickly rendered insensible. The method is dangerous; and though but comparatively few accidents have occurred, the latter have struck such terror into practitioners and members of the community, that this mode should never be followed. Chloroform should first be inhaled with a large quantity of atmospheric air; respiration should be allowed to go on regularly and normally, the chloroform is then gradually inhaled in a more concentrated form, and left off as soon as unpleasant symptoms occur. Eight or ten minutes, and from three to five drachms of chloroform are thus employed in obtaining anæsthesia; but this loss of time and chloroform is made up in the absence of danger. Operations of the most delicate kind can thus be carried on for a whole hour; as much as three ounces or more of chloroform are consumed, and no accident occurs.

Persons Who Don't Take the Papers.—A lady who interested herself considerably in selling tickets for the late Kossuth picnic, says she came across a few individuals who cannot be reckoned with those intelligent operatives of whom Kossuth spoke so flatteringly in his address last week. In one of the rooms our informant visited in the hope of arousing a quarter's worth of patriotism in the honest bosoms of the operatives, a girl was asked if she would not like to purchase a ticket to the Kossuth Picnic? "Kossuth Picnic?—Kossuth?—who's *she?*" inquired the girl, with a *very* intelligent look.

That is pretty good, but here is another, and a better one. A young man was applied to, and asked to buy a ticket—"No," said he; "no: I b'lieve he's a reg'lar bilt humbug, or else he'd never go round sellin' them all-fired homely hats."

We think there is good reason to believe there are a few persons in Lowell who "don't take the papers."—*Lowell Vox Populi.*

Musical Compositions.—Many persons imagine that no music can be composed without the aid of an instrument. Beethoven was deaf, yet he was the author of some of the most divine harmonies that ever were scored. A musical doctor of the present day, a countryman of our own, has been long bed-ridden; he has had a little table so constructed as to enable him to go on with his notation in bed. The doctor works with two pens, one in his right, the other in his left hand; with one he notes his bass, with the other his tenor, &c. It is very laughable to see him, when the bass pen is dry, dip unconsciously the tenor pen, already full, into the ink-stand, or *vice versa*. Another musical genius of the present time, when composing, has been known to leave his table, and deliberately dip his pen in the wash-hand basin. Both of these gentlemen compose "most eloquent music" without the help of any instrument.— *Musical Times.*

Bayard Taylor at Khartoum.—Here, for the first time, I fully realize that I have reached Central Africa. You will, perhaps be able to appreciate the impression, when I tell you that the first dish on our table at dinner is a sheep roasted whole, and eaten without knives and forks; that the horse which has been appropriated to my daily use is a red stallion, of the wild breed of Dar-Fur; and that my pets, in playing with which I lose an hour's time every day, are a full-grown lioness, a leopard and two hyenas. When we ride out of a morning, six jet-black attendants, in white and scarlet dresses, follow us on six dromedaries, or, if we choose to dispense with them, two footmen run before us, to clear a way through the streets. This is a slight taste of that barbaric pomp and state which one involuntarily associates with the name of Soudan.

A Sagacious Mayor.—Soon after the Rev. John Wesley began to preach in the open air at Tiverton, persecution arose. Towards the end of the year 1752, the Mayor being in company with some gentlemen, asked them if it would not be best to drive the Methodists out of town, observing that there was little reason for any new religion in Tiverton, when there were already so many. "You know," said he, "there is the Old Church and the New Church—they are both one religion; there is Presbyterian, in Pitt Street; the Calvinist, in Peter Street; and the Baptist, in Newport Street; four ways of going to Heaven already! Enough in all conscience, I think! and if they won't go to Heaven by one or the other of these, they shan't go to Heaven at all from here, while I am Mayor of Tiverton!"

☞ The Albany Knickerbocker tells of a young man who died in that city of disappointed ambition, as he wanted to wear high shirt-collars, and his mother wouldn't let him.

For Housekeepers.

Water Toast.—Toast some slices of bread, pound the crust to soften it, butter it well on both sides; have a vessel of boiling water, with a little salt in it. On each slice of bread put one tablespoonful of the boiling water. Serve it hot.

Milk Toast.—Slice some bread, toast it of a nice light brown on both sides. Boil a pint of milk; mix together two teaspoonfuls of flour in a little cold water; stir this into the boiling milk. Let it boil about one minute, then add a little salt, and stir into it two ounces of butter. Dip the toast in the milk, place it on a dish, and pour the remainder of the milk over it. The toast may be made much richer by increasing the quantity of butter.

Rice Waffles.—One gill of rice, three gills of flour, salt just to taste, one ounce of butter, three eggs, as much milk as will make it a thick batter. Boil the rice in very little water, until it is soft; drain it, and mash it fine. Then add the butter to the rice whilst it is warm; whisk the eggs very light, the yolks and whites separately, add the yolks to the rice, and as much milk as will form a batter. Beat the whole very hard, then stir the whites of the eggs gently into the mixture. Grease your waffle-irons, and bake them. If the batter should be too thin, add a little more flour.—*National Cook Book.*